

THE ROYAL SCHOOL SERIES

Highroads of Literature

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Introductory Book—Pictures and Stories

THOMAS NELSON AND SONS

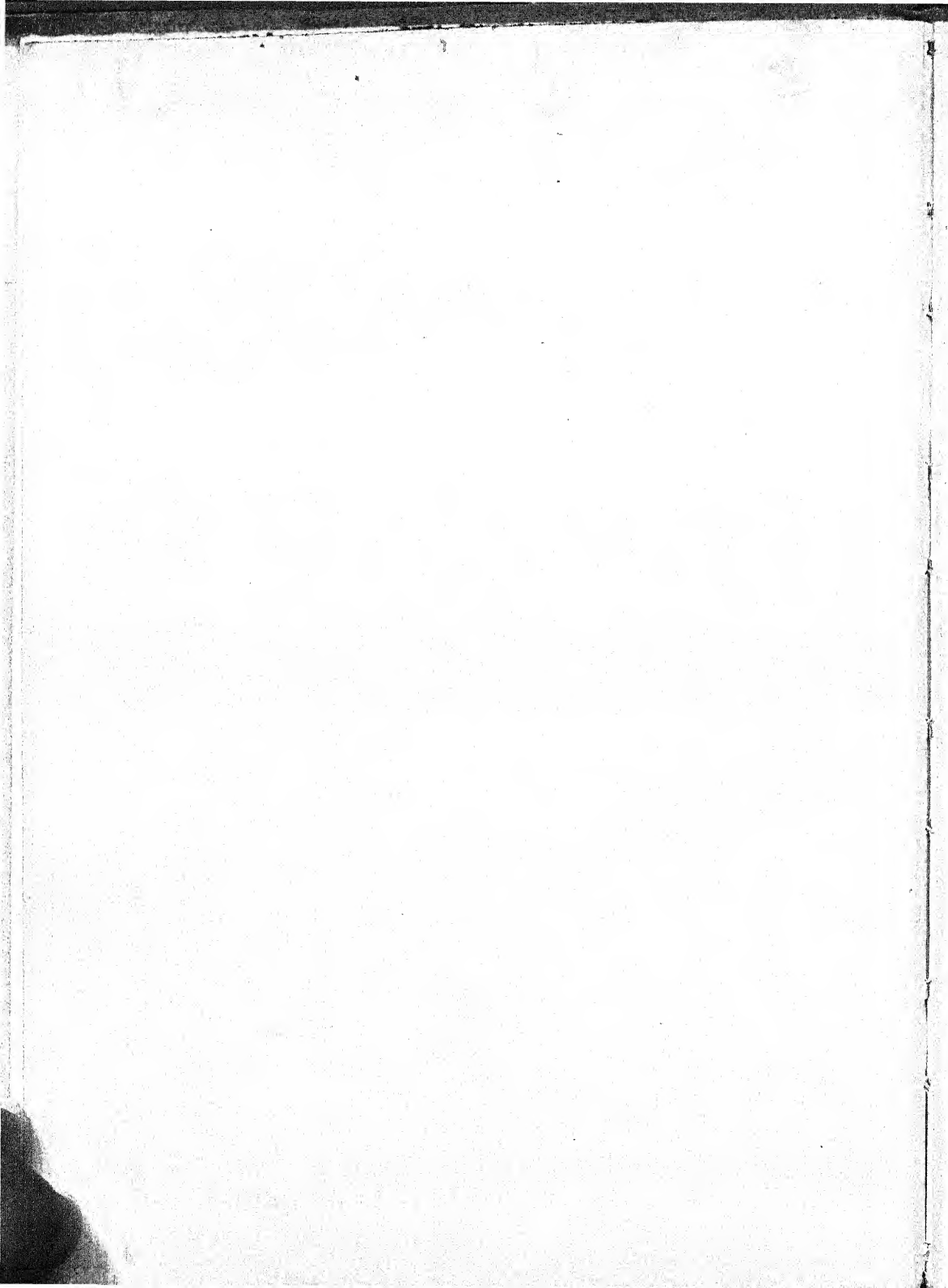
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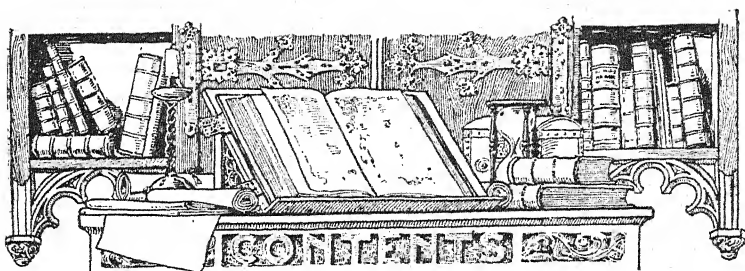
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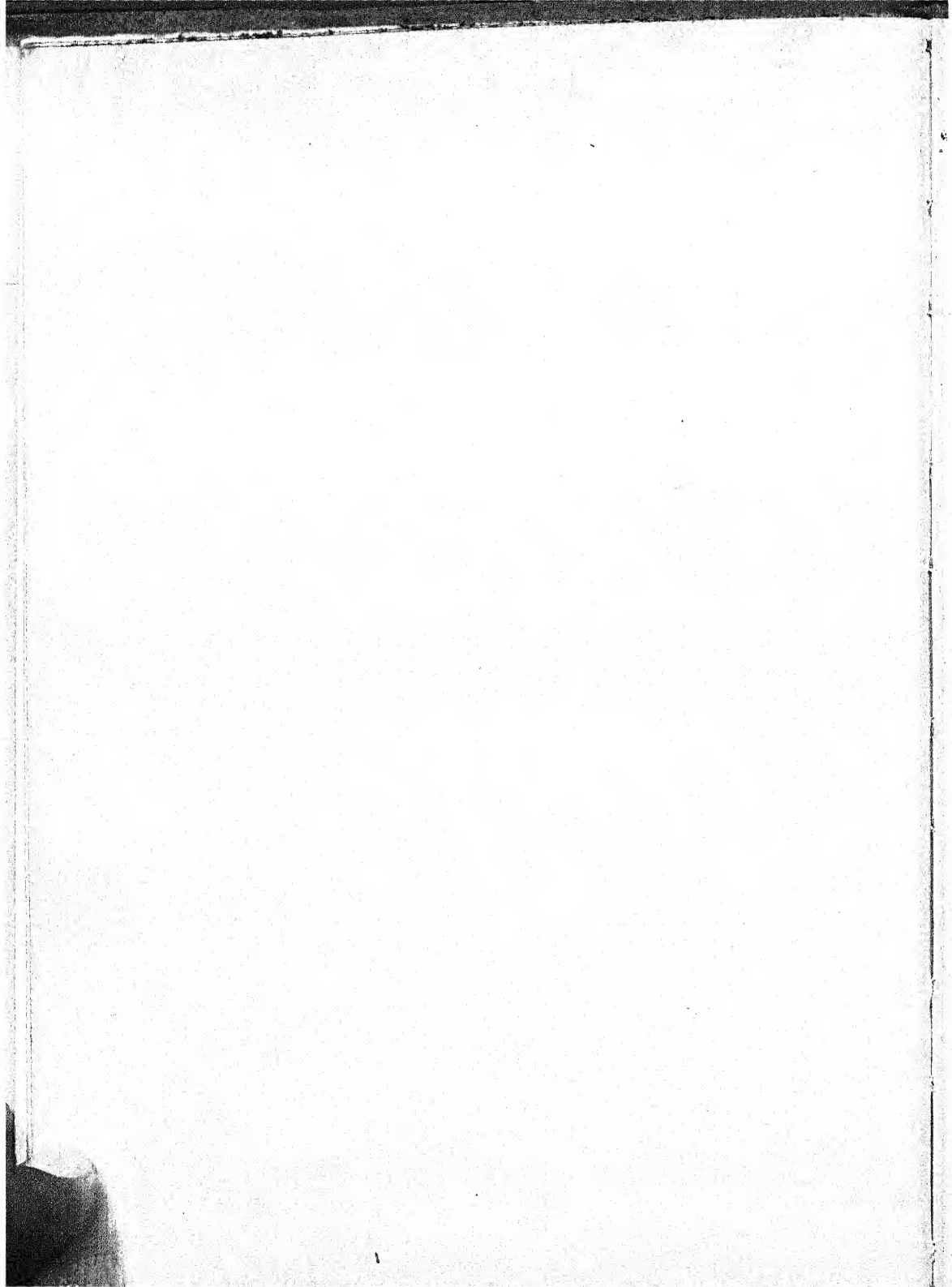


Grand-dad's Peepshow.
(From the picture by John R. Reid, R.I. By permission of the painter.)





1. Grand-dad's Peep-show.		22. The Sleeping Beauty.—	
—I.,	7	IV.,	53
2. A Good Play,	9	23. The Lost Playmate,	57
3. Grand-dad's Peep-show.		24. The Seed,	59
—II.,... ..	10	25. The Ugly Duckling—I.,	59
4. Two Little Songs,	13	26. The Ugly Duckling.—II.,	63
5. The Wind,	15	27. The Ugly Duckling.—III.,	65
6. Grand-dad's Peep-show.		28. The Ugly Duckling.—IV.,	68
—III.,	16	29. The Story of Gelert.—I.,	73
7. Where go the Boats?... ..	19	30. The Story of Gelert.—II.,	75
8. The Blind Girl,	20	31. The Queen and the	
9. Boats sail on the Rivers,	22	Robber,	77
10. What I can see,	24	32. The Dogs' Home.—I.,	81
11. The Story of William Tell.		33. The Dogs' Home.—II.,	84
—I.,	26	34. The King of the Birds.	
12. The Story of William Tell.		—I.,	86
—II.,... ..	28	35. The King of the Birds.	
13. A Great City of Old,	32	—II.,	89
14. The Slave and the Lion.		36. A Heavy Load,... ..	92
—I.,	35	37. My Shadow,	94
15. The Slave and the Lion.		38. The Flood.—I.,	96
—II.,... ..	39	39. The Flood.—II.,	99
16. The Sun's Travels,	41	40. The Flood.—III.,	102
17. The Cow,	42	41. A Swinging Song,	106
18. The Dog in the Manger,	43	42. The Daisy.—I.,	107
19. The Sleeping Beauty.—I.,	45	43. The Daisy.—II.,	110
20. The Sleeping Beauty.—		44. The Daisy.—III.,	113
II.,	49		
21. The Sleeping Beauty.—			
III.,	51	Exercises,	115



PICTURES AND STORIES.

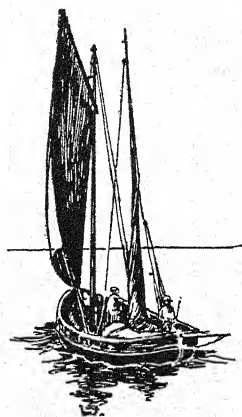
1. GRAND-DAD'S PEEP-SHOW.—1.

1. My name is Bob. I live by the sea, and my father is a fisherman.

2. He goes fishing in a big boat with a large sail. The boat belongs to him and to Grand-dad. Almost every day they go fishing.

3. When the tide is up, Dad and Grand-dad sail away in their boat. The wind blows the boat along until it is far from the land.

4. Then Dad and Grand-dad and the other men let down the net. When they draw it up there are fish in it.





5. Dad and Grand-dad often come home with the boat full of fish. Then I help them to put the fish into boxes.

6. When this is done we take the boxes to the train.

Our fish goes all the way to London.

7. To-day the sun is bright and there is not much wind. Two days ago there was a storm. Dad and Grand-dad were then away fishing. The wind was very strong, and there were great waves on the sea.

8. Then mother was very sad. All day she kept on looking out of the window, and at night she did not go to bed.

9. When the sun



rose, the wind went down, and the boat came home safe and sound. Oh, how glad we were !

10. When mother saw the boat coming she began to sing. She always sings at her work when the sun is bright and the sea is calm.

2. A GOOD PLAY.

1. We built a ship upon the stairs,
All made of the back-bedroom chairs,
And filled it full of sofa
pillows,
To go a-sailing on the
billows.

2. We took a saw and
several nails,
And water in the nur-
sery pails ;



And Tom said, "Let us also take
An apple and a slice of cake ;"—
Which was enough for Tom and me
To go a-sailing on, till tea.

3. We sailed along for days and days,
And had the very best of plays ;
But Tom fell out and hurt his knee,
And there was no one left but me.

R. L. STEVENSON.

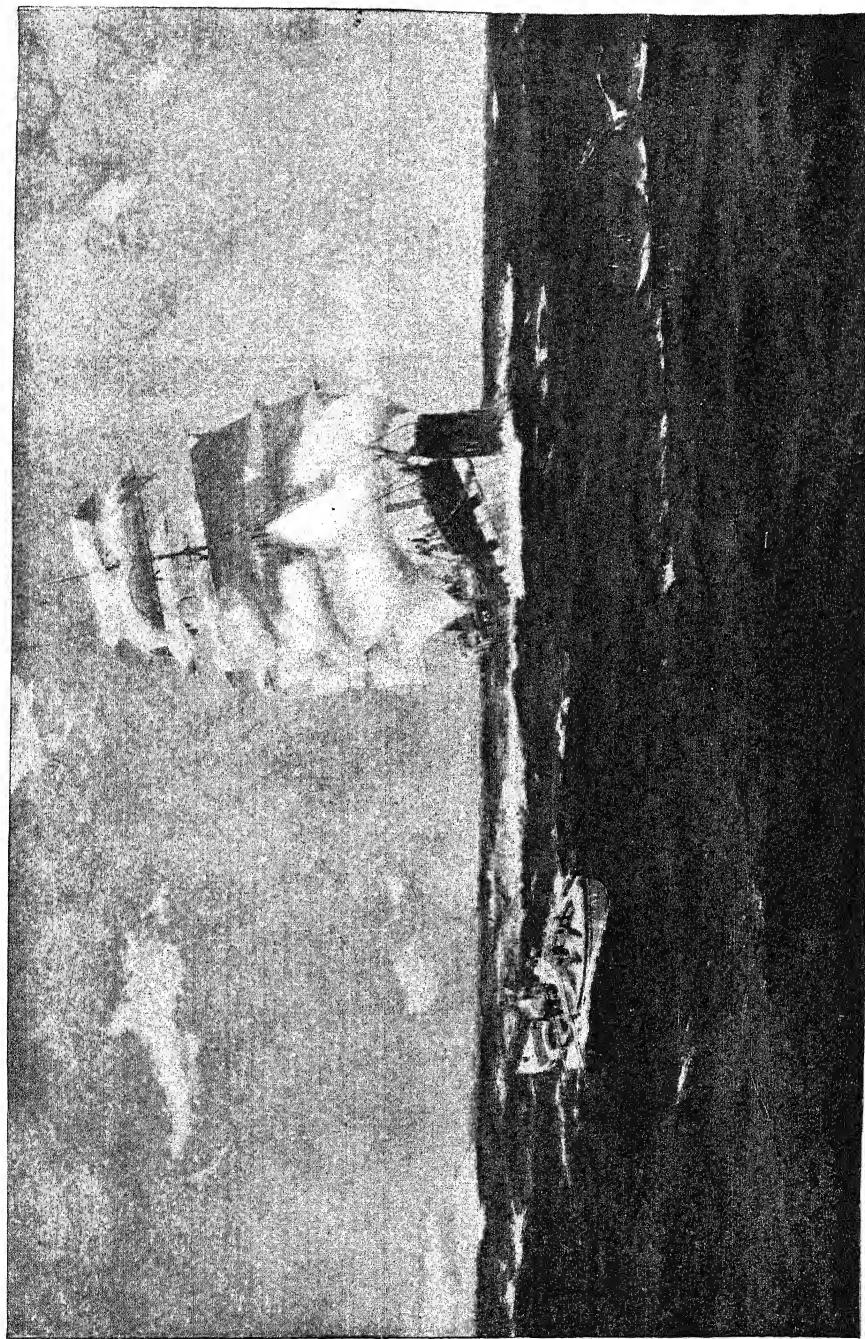
(By permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green, and Co.)

3. GRAND-DAD'S PEEP-SHOW.—II.

1. We are all very happy to-day. Do you know why? It is Katie's birthday.

2. Katie is my little sister. She is four years old to-day. We all love her, but I think Grand-dad loves her most of all. He calls her his "little shipmate."

3. Grand-dad says that he is not going fishing to-day because it is his little ship-



Grand-dad's Ship.

(From the picture by Thomas Somerscales in the Tate Gallery, London.)



mate's birthday. He is going to stay on shore and play with her all day long.

4. Before Katie was out of bed this morning, Grand-dad gave her a new doll. She gave him a big hug and lots of kisses for it.

5. Now Grand-dad and Katie are on the sea-wall. Look at the first picture in this book and you will see them.

6. You will also see me. I am the boy with the fish. I am going to take them home to mother. She will cook them for dinner.

7. Grand-dad has his spy-glass. We call it his peep-show. Do you know why?

8. Far out at sea there is a black speck on the water. When we look through the spy-glass we see that it is a boat.

9. The spy-glass seems to bring the

boat quite near to us. We can see the men in it.

10. When we peep through the spy-glass we can see things which we cannot see without it. That is why we call it Grand-dad's peep-show.



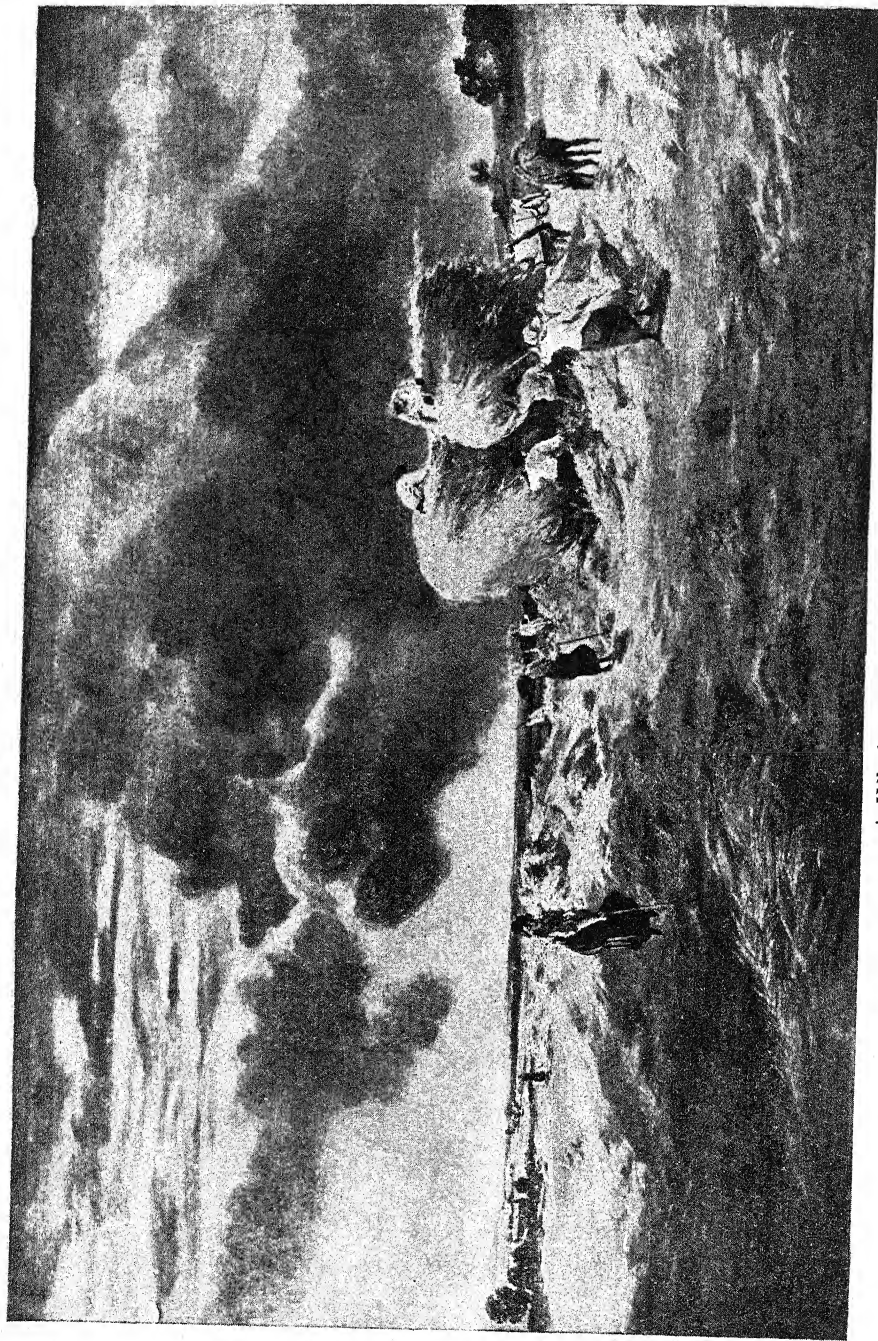
11. Katie loves the peep-show. Grand-dad shows her all the boats in the bay. Then he shows her the best thing of all. It is a big ship coming home from a far-off land.

4. TWO LITTLE SONGS.

I. AT THE SEASIDE.



When I was down be-
side the sea,
A wooden spade they
gave to me,
To dig the sandy
shore.



A Windy Day in the Hayfield.
(From the picture by Sam Bough. By permission of the Art Reproduction Company, London.)

My holes were empty like a cup,
In every hole the sea came up,
Till it could come no more.

II. RAIN.

The rain is raining all
around,
It falls on field and tree,
It rains on the umbrellas
here,
And on the ships at sea.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

(By permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green, and Co.)



5. THE WIND.

1. I saw you toss the kites on high,
And blow the birds about the sky;
And all around I heard you pass,
Like ladies' skirts across the grass—
O wind, a-blowing all day long,
O wind, that sings so loud a song!

2. I saw the different things you did,
But always you yourself you hid.
I felt you push, I heard you call,
I could not see yourself at all—
 O wind, a-blowing all day long,
 O wind, that sings so loud a song!
3. O you that are so strong and cold,
 O blower, are you young or old?
Are you a beast of field and tree,
Or just a stronger child than me?
 O wind, a-blowing all day long,
 O wind, that sings so loud a song!

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

(By permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green, and Co.)

6. GRAND-DAD'S PEEP-SHOW—III.

1. Soon Katie grew tired of looking
through the spy-glass. "Want it shut
up," she said. Grand-dad shut it up.
Then Katie said, "Want it open again."
So Grand-dad opened it again.

2. When Katie was tired of this game Grand-dad took her on his knee and told her stories. When he was a young man he was a sailor. He went to far-off lands in a big ship. It was like the ship which we had just seen.



3. Once upon a time Grand-dad went to a hot land where all the men and women and children are black. In this land he saw many monkeys.

4. Grand-dad told us a story about a monkey. One day a man saw a little monkey lying on the ground. It had fallen from a tree and had broken its leg.



5. The man picked up the monkey and set its leg. Then he took



care of it, and soon it was quite well. He grew very fond of the monkey and took it with him.

6. One day the man could find no water to drink. Soon, he was so weak that he fell down and could not rise again.

7. The little monkey knew that something was wrong. It looked at the man very sadly and then ran off. Soon it came back with a large nut full of a kind of milk.

8. The monkey cracked the nut on the ground and gave it to the man. He drank the milk and his life was saved.

9. "I love that monkey," said Katie. "I wish I had it for my very own."



7. WHERE GO THE BOATS?

1. Dark brown is the river,
Golden is the sand,
It flows along for ever,
With trees on either hand.
2. Green leaves a-floating,
Castles of the foam,
Boats of mine a-boating,
Where will all come
home?
3. On goes the river,
And out past the mill,
Away down the valley,
Away down the hill.
4. Away down the river,
A hundred miles or more,
Other little children
Shall bring my boats ashore.



ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

(By permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green, and Co.)

8. THE BLIND GIRL.



1. Look at the fine picture on page 23. You see a big girl sitting on a bank by the side of a road. A little girl is with her.

2. The big girl's eyes are shut. She is blind. Are you not sorry for her? She is so poor that she has to beg her bread. She goes from place to place singing and playing. Kind folks give her money.

3. A shower of rain has just fallen. It was a thunder shower. You can see that the sky is still black at the back of the picture.

4. Now the sun is shining. It shines through the wet air and makes two rainbows. You have all seen a rainbow.

It is one of the most beautiful sights that God has given to us.

5. Everything is bright and fresh after the rain. The grass is very green in the fields, and the wild flowers on the bank are very bright.

6. The big girl cannot see the grass or the flowers or the rainbow, but she knows that the sun is shining. She can smell the grass and the flowers, and hear the birds singing their sweet songs.

7. She sits quite still, and you can see from her face that she is happy. She sits so still that a bright butterfly has come to rest on her cloak.



8. The little girl by her side is her sister. She is not blind. She leads the big girl by the hand from place to place.

9. She is looking at the rainbow, and

I think she is telling her sister how
bright and beautiful it is.

9. BOATS SAIL ON THE RIVERS.



1. Boats sail on the rivers,
And ships sail on the
seas ;

But clouds that sail
across the sky
Are prettier far than
these.

2. There are bridges on the rivers,
As pretty as you please ;
But the bow that bridges heaven
And overtops the trees,
And builds a road from earth to sky
Is prettier far than these.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.



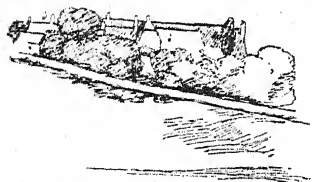
The Blind Girl.

(From the picture by Sir John Millais, P.R.A. By permission of the Corporation of Birmingham.)

10. WHAT I CAN SEE.

1. Come and sit down by the poor blind girl. Lend her your eyes and tell her what you see. I think you will say :—

2. “You are sitting on a bank at the foot of a hill. To your left there is a little hollow. It is now filled with rain-water.



3. “On the top of the hill there are some houses. One of them is a farmhouse. There are many trees round it.

4. “Between you and the farmhouse there are two green fields. In the field just behind you the crows are very busy. They are picking up worms.

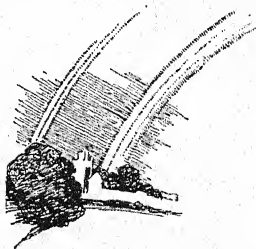
5. “I can also see horses and sheep and a donkey in the field. Listen ! you can hear the donkey bray.

6. "Between the first field and the second field there is a cart road. There are five red cows on this road. I think the cart road leads to the farmhouse.

7. "In the second field there are some large trees. By the side of the road there is a hay-rick. It has not yet been cut, so I think it must have been made this year.

8. "In the sky at the top of the hill I can see two rainbows. Each rainbow is made up of bands of colour. One of them is very bright. The other is not so bright. The brighter rainbow is nearer to the farmhouse.

9. "Give me your hand. Now you are pointing to the bright rainbow. On your right it is dark blue. Then it changes to light blue.



10. "Next it is green; then it is yellow; afterwards it is orange; and, last of all, red. The second rainbow has the colours the other way about."

11. Can you draw? I think you can if you try. Try to draw and colour a rainbow for yourself.

11. THE STORY OF WILLIAM TELL.

I.

1. I am going to tell you a story about a brave man and his brave son. They lived long ago in a land full of mountains. On the tops of these mountains there are large fields of ice.



2. The people of this land are called Swiss. They live in the valleys between the moun-

tain, and they keep many cows. The cows feed on the green hillsides right up to the ice.

3. In the valleys there are many large lakes. When the sun shines, the water of these lakes is a deep, dark blue. The white mountains and the blue lakes are very beautiful. In summer, people come from all parts of the world to see them.

4. The name of the brave man was William Tell. He was a hunter. Every day he went out with his bow to shoot the deer that live on the high hills.

5. When he went hunting he sometimes took his little boy with him. The boy loved hunting, and said that when he was a man he should be a hunter too.



6. One day William Tell and his boy went to a town not far from their home. In the town they saw a tall pole. On the top of the pole there was a cap.

7. Tell asked the people of the town why the cap was put on the top of the pole. They told him that it was the king's cap and that he must bow down to it.

8. Tell said that he would bow to God, but not to any man. When the king's men heard this they caught him and took him to their captain. Then they told the captain what he had said.

12. THE STORY OF WILLIAM TELL.

II.

1. The captain was very angry. "Bow down to the king's cap at once," he said. "If you do not bow down, you shall die."

2. Then one of the king's men said



WILLIAM TELL AND HIS SON.
(From the statue by Kitzling.)



that William Tell was the best shot in all the land. When the captain heard this he said, "We will try him. Bring his son to me."

3. The little boy was brought to the captain. "Now," he said, "we will put an apple on this boy's head and the father shall shoot at it. If he hits the apple, he shall go free. If he misses the apple, he shall die."

4. William Tell was very sad when he heard this. He was not afraid to die. But if he missed the apple he might kill his son, whom he loved very dearly.

5. The little boy was not afraid. "Father cannot miss," he said. "He will hit the apple right in the middle. You



will see." When he heard this, William Tell was very proud of his brave son.

6. The king's men led the boy to a tree and put an apple on his head. Then Tell drew his bow, and the boy stood as firm as a rock.

7. Away flew the arrow. There was a loud shout from the people. The apple had fallen from the boy's head. It was cut right in two by the arrow!



8. When William Tell saw that his boy was safe he fell on his knees and thanked God. The captain said, "It was a good shot. I will keep my word."

9. Soon after this Tell led the Swiss to war against the king. They fought so well that their land became free again.

10. To this day the Swiss love the

name of William Tell, and they tell many stories of his brave deeds.

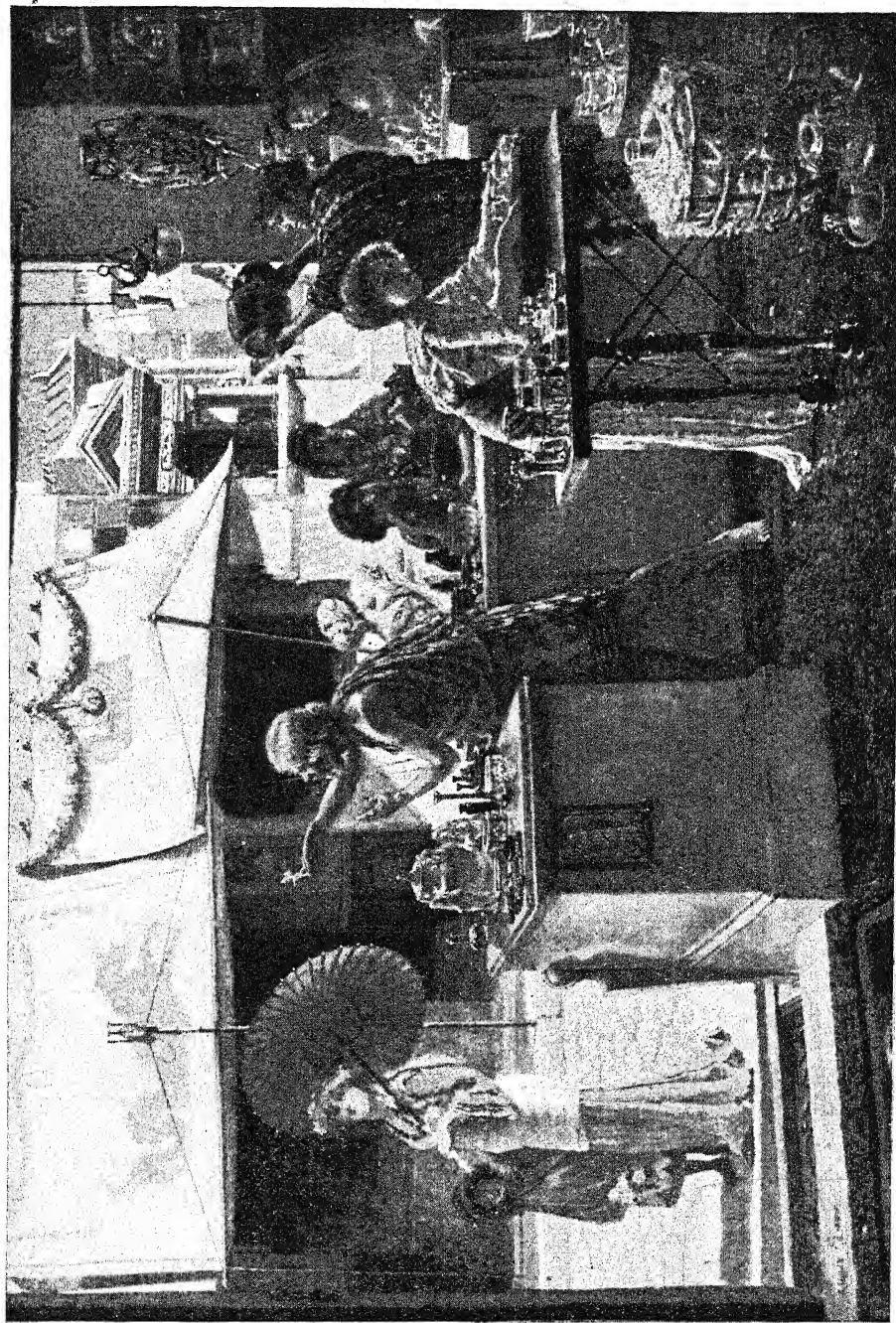
13. A GREAT CITY OF OLD.

1. Look at this picture. It shows you a part of the greatest city of olden times. It is called Rome, and it still stands in the beautiful land of Italy.

2. The Romans were the greatest fighters of olden times. They won many lands, and they were masters of all the world that was then known.

3. The picture shows you a street in old Rome. I think you will say that Rome is in a sunny land. You know this because the people wear thin clothes.

4. You see, also, that the shops on the sunny side of the street are shaded from the sun. The lady in the street carries a sunshade.

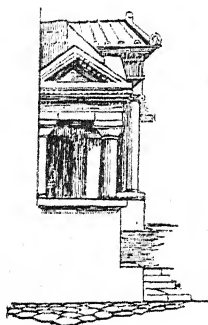


A Street in Old Rome.

(From the picture by Stuart G. Davis. By permission of the Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart.)

5. The faces of the men and women in the picture are very dark. This also shows you that they live in a land where there is much sunshine.

6. I think you will also say that Rome must have been a very fine city in olden days. You can see two or three grand houses in the picture. If we go to Rome to-day, we can still see parts of these old houses.



7. Look at the stones of this street. Each of these stones has six sides. In one part of Rome we may still see stones like these. We may still walk on the old streets. They were made more than two thousand years ago.

8. Not far from this street there is a great circus with rows of stone seats one above the other. The Romans used to sit on these seats and see all kinds of plays.

9. Sometimes they saw horse races. Sometimes they saw men fighting and killing each other. Sometimes they saw poor folks killed by lions.



10. You will perhaps say, "The Romans must have been a very cruel people." So they were.

14. THE SLAVE AND THE LION.—I.

1. Many of the men and women in Rome were slaves. They belonged to their masters just as horses and cows belong to a farmer.

2. The slaves had to work for their masters. If a slave did wrong, his master could kill him. If he ran away and was caught, he was killed by lions in the circus.



Lions Roaring.

(From the picture by W. Kuhnert. By permission of the Berlin Photographic Company.)

3. Now let me tell you a story of a slave who lived in Rome in the days of old. His master was very cruel to him. He was often beaten, and his life was very sad.

4. At last he made up his mind to run away. He knew that if he were caught he would be killed. This did not stop him. "Better die than be a slave," said he.

5. So he ran away from Rome, and went across the sea in a ship to a far-off land. It was a wild land, and there were many lions in it.

6. One day the slave heard a loud roaring. Then he saw a lion that seemed to be in great pain. A thorn had stuck into its paw.

7. Now the slave was a very kind man. He did not run away, but went boldly up to the lion. It held up its

paw as if to say, "Please take out the thorn."

8. The slave took the lion's paw in his hand, and pulled out the thorn. When this was done the lion felt much less pain. It licked the slave's hand to show its thanks.



9. Then the slave went on his way again, and soon forgot what he had done.

Before long he was seen by some Romans who were then in the land.

10. One of these Romans knew him. He sent word to the master that his slave had been found.

11. Some weeks later the slave was caught, and was sent back to Rome. His master put him in prison, and told him that he must die.

15. THE SLAVE AND THE LION.—II.

1. At last the slave was led out of his prison, and taken to the great circus. It was full of men and women. They had come to see men die, but they were very merry.

2. First, a number of men with swords and spears came into the circus. Two by two these men fought with each other. When a man fell, the winner looked up to the people to know what he was to do.

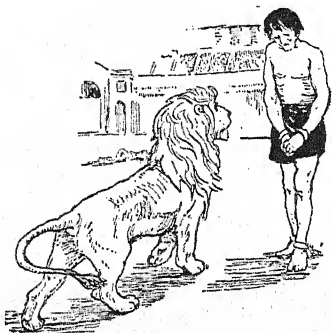
3. If the man who had fallen had fought well, the people held *up* their thumbs. This meant that he was *not* to be killed.

4. If he had fought badly, they held *down* their thumbs. This meant that he was to die.

5. At last the fighting



was over. Then a number of slaves who had run away from their masters were driven into the circus. Suddenly a loud roaring was heard, and a great hungry lion sprang among them.



6. He slew man after man until he came to our slave. Instead of leaping upon him, he gently licked his hand. The lion knew his old friend at once.

7. The people in the circus could not understand it. They looked from one to the other. The fierce lion had become as gentle as a dog.

8. Then the master of the circus went to the slave, who told him the whole story. He cried out to the people that the slave had been kind to the lion, and that the lion was now paying him back for his kindness.

9. When the people heard this they cried, "Set him free! set him free!"

10. So the slave was set free, and the lion was given to him. An old story tells us that when the slave walked in the streets of Rome, the lion went after him like a dog.

16. THE SUN'S TRAVELS.

1. The sun is not abed when I
At night upon my pillow lie;
Still round the earth his way
 he takes,
And morning after morning
 makes.



2. While here at home, in shining day,
We round the sunny garden play,
Each little Indian sleepy-head
Is being kissed and put to bed.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

(By permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green, and Co.)

17. THE COW.



1. The friendly cow all red and white,

I love with all my heart ;
She gives me cream with all
her might,

To eat with apple-tart.

2. She wanders lowing here and there
And yet she cannot stray,
All in the pleasant open air,
The pleasant light of day.

3. And blown by all the winds that pass,
And wet with all
the showers,
She walks among the
meadow grass,
And eats the
meadow flowers.



ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

(By permission of Messrs. Longmans,
Green, and Co.)

18. THE DOG IN THE MANGER.

1. *"The friendly cow all red and white,
I love with all my heart ;
She gives me cream with all her might,
To eat with apple-tart."*

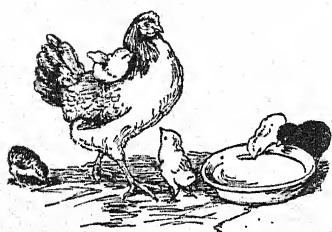
2. Look at the picture on page 46. You cannot see the "friendly cow." She is out in the fields eating grass "with all her might." To-night she will be milked.

3. When the milk has stood for some time there will be cream on the top of it. Then we can skim off the cream and eat it with apple-tart.

4. I cannot show you the cow, but you can see her two calves in the picture. Are they not pretty? They are red and white like their mother.



5. The calves are very young and very shy. If you clap your hands they will run away. You must go up to them very gently, and then they will let you stroke them.



6. The calves have come into their own stall in the cow-house. What do they find there? They find a bold hen, who clucks at them and says, "What do *you* want? Don't you touch my chicks."

7. Look at her chicks. You will see them in the picture on page 46. There are five of them. Two are drinking from a dish. One of the chicks is sitting on its mother's back. Another is busy picking up seeds.

8. The calves do not wish to harm the mother or her chicks. They are hungry, and want a feed of hay.

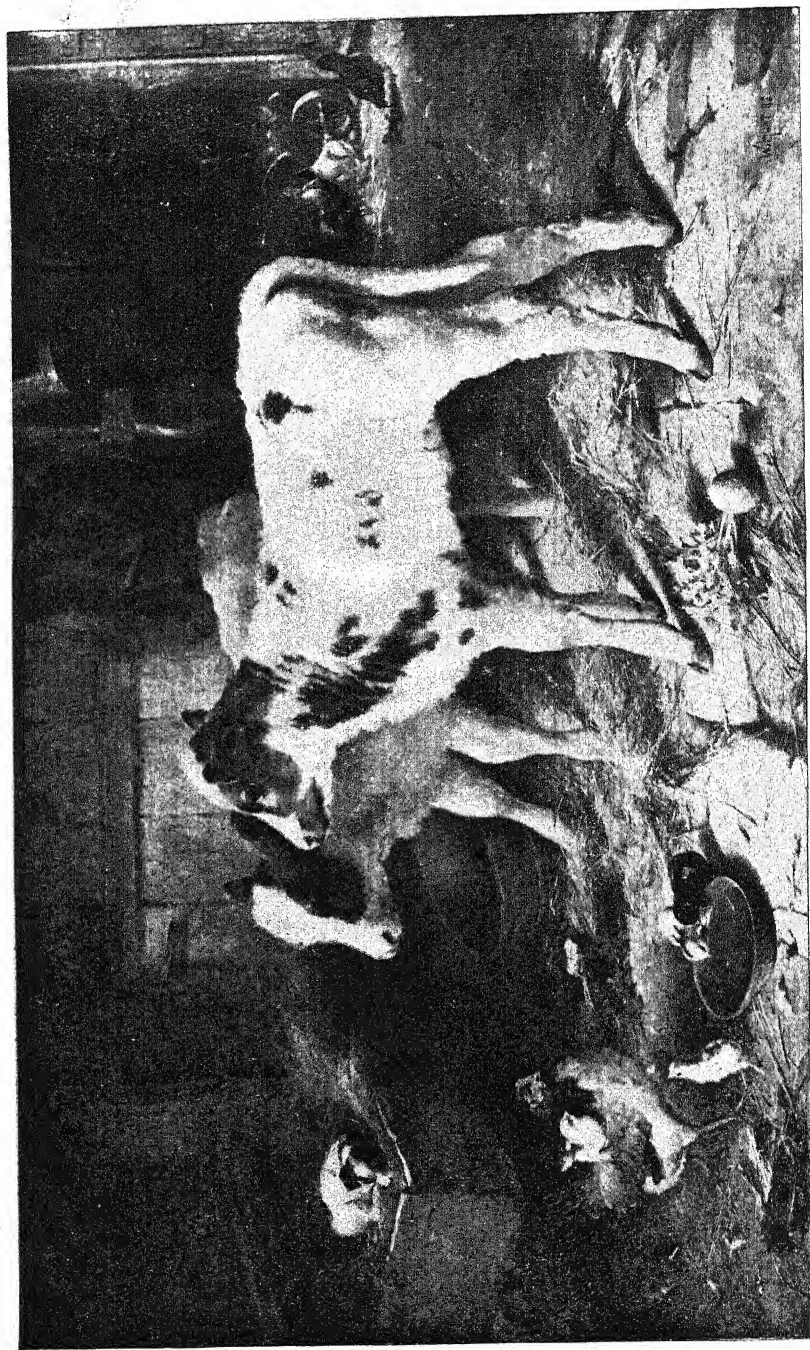
9. The hay is in the manger, but there is something else in the manger too. It is a little dog. Every time the calves go up to the manger the dog growls at them, and drives them away.

10. What a selfish little dog he is! He cannot eat hay, but the calves can. The hay is of no use to the dog, yet he will not let the calves have it.

11. We sometimes find people who are like this dog. Sometimes a man has a thing which is of no use to him, but is of much use to other people. If he keeps it for himself, and will not let other people have it, we say that he is a "dog in the manger."

19. THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.—I.

1. Long, long ago, a little baby girl was born to a king and queen. They



The Dog in the Manger.

(From the picture by Walter Hunt in the Tate Gallery, London. By permission of the painter.)

were so happy that they said, "We must try to make all our people happy too." So they gave treats to everybody in the land.

2. They gave a great dinner to the lords and ladies. There were thirteen fairies in the land, and they meant to ask them all to come. But somehow one of the fairies was left out.

3. All the lords and ladies came to the dinner, and so did the twelve fairies who had been asked. They were all very gay and happy.

4. After dinner was over, the fairies danced round the baby's cot. Then they gave the child their gifts. The first fairy said that the little princess should be very good. The second fairy said that she should be very beautiful.

(1,771)

3



5. The third fairy said that she should be very rich. The fourth fairy said that she should have a sweet temper. The fifth fairy said that she should be very kind. Eleven of the fairies gave her a gift.



6. The last of the fairies was just going to give the child her gift when there was a great noise at the door. In came the fairy who had not been asked to the dinner. Oh! she *was* angry!

7. She said to the queen, "You did not ask me to your dinner, but I have come for all that. *I* will give your child a gift. It will be a gift that you and she would rather not have."

8. "This is my gift," she said. "When the princess is fifteen years old she shall

prick her finger with a spindle. Then she shall fall down dead." As soon as she had said this she went away.

20. THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.—II.

1. The poor queen cried as if her heart would break, and the king was very sad too. Just then the fairy who had not yet given her gift began to speak.

2. "This is my gift," said she. "When the princess pricks her finger with the spindle she shall not die. She shall sleep for a hundred years."

3. Then the king sent for his wise men. He asked them how he might save the little princess from her long sleep.

4. "Burn every spindle in the land,"



said they. "Then the princess cannot prick her finger with a spindle." When this was done the king and queen were happy once more.

5. Years went by, and the princess grew up to be very sweet, very kind, very good, and very beautiful.

6. One morning her maid woke her and told her that she was fifteen years of age that very day. She was to have a day's holiday.

7. The king and queen were away from home at the time. So the little princess went to and fro in the great house by herself. She went up some narrow stairs and came to a little room. There she saw an old woman.



8. "What are you doing?" she asked.

"I am spinning," said the old woman. Then she gave

her wheel a turn, and round and round it went very fast.

“Please let me try to spin,” said the princess.

9. Then the old woman gave her the spindle and she sat down at the wheel. She had just given it one turn when the end of the spindle pricked her finger.

10. Down she fell and lay on the floor as if dead. The old woman picked her up and placed her on a bed. Her long sleep had begun.

21. THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.—III.

1. When the princess fell asleep, every one in that great house fell asleep too. The servants fell asleep at their work; the horses fell asleep in the stables.

2. The dogs fell asleep by the fire, and the doves fell asleep on the roof.

The flies fell asleep on the wall, and even the fire died out and fell asleep too.

3. The trees and flowers in the garden stopped growing. The birds crept into the bushes and went to sleep. Everything and everybody slept.

4. Just then the king and queen came back, and soon they were fast asleep too. A thick hedge sprang up round the place, so that no one could see it.

5. Long years passed away and almost all the folks who lived near the great house died. Only one old man lived on. He knew the story, but when he tried to tell it, nobody would listen to him.



6. One day a young prince came riding by. The old man saw him and spoke to him.

7. "Behind that hedge," said he, "there

is a great house in which a beautiful princess and a king and queen lie sleeping.

8. "They have slept for nearly a hundred years. To-morrow their long sleep will end. The man who can push through that thick hedge and wake up the princess may have her for his wife."

9. "I will try," said the brave, young prince. "Nothing shall stop me."

22. THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.—IV.

1. The next day the hundred years came to an end. Then the prince pushed his way through the hedge and came to the gate of the great house.

2. All was still. The dogs were sleeping; the horses were sleeping; the



servants were sleeping; the doves on the roof were sleeping. Even the flies on the wall were sleeping. It was a house of sleep.

3. The prince walked through the house until he came to a little room. There he saw the most beautiful girl that he had ever seen in all his life. She was fast asleep, and her hair lay on the pillow like threads of gold.

4. At once the prince fell in love with the sleeping girl. "She shall be my wife," he said. Then he kissed her cheek. In a moment she woke up, and as soon as she woke, every living thing in the house woke too.

5. The king and queen awoke and the servants awoke; the doves on the roof awoke; the dogs awoke and began to wag their tails; even the flies on the wall awoke and began to buzz.



The Old Dame and the Spindle.
(From the picture by W. H. Margetson, R.I.)

6. The fire burned up once more. The birds began to chirp, and the trees and flowers in the garden began to grow.

7. Oh! how glad they all were to be awake after their long, long sleep! I think the princess was the happiest of them all. A young prince loved her and wished to make her his wife.



8. Soon there was a grand wedding, and once more the fairies came to the house. They gave many good gifts to the prince and the princess.

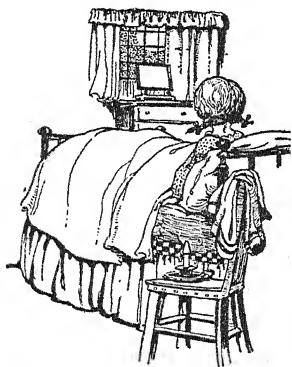
9. Then the young people said "Good-bye" to the king and queen and went away to their new home.

10. Of course, they lived happily ever afterwards. I need not tell you that. Most fairy tales end in the same way.

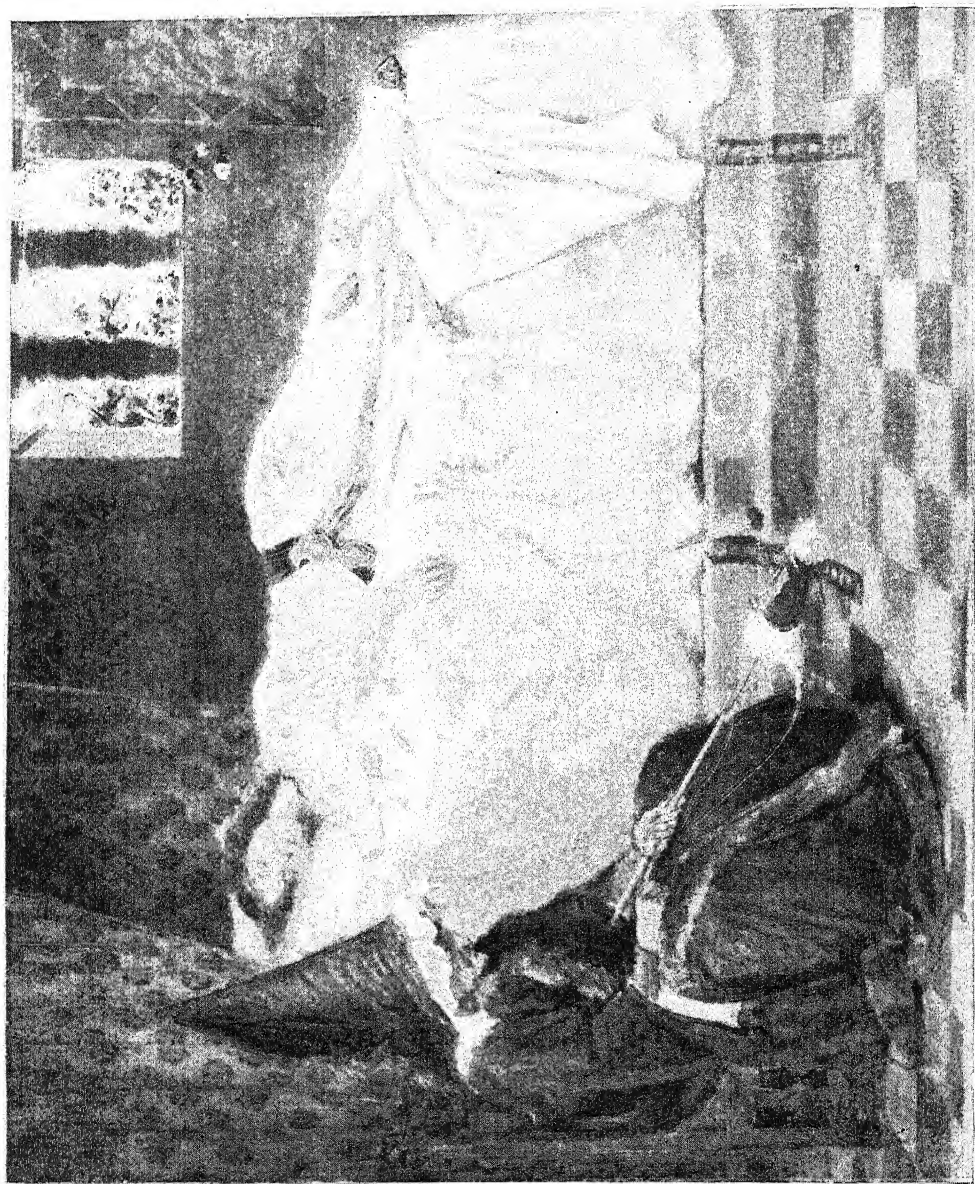
23. THE LOST PLAYMATE.

1. All in the pleasant afternoon
I saw a pretty baby moon,
And oh! I loved its silver shine;
It was a little friend of mine.

2. Through rainy days and
sunny weather
I thought we two should
grow together;
But then, alas! I did not know
How fast a little moon can grow.



3. And now when I go
out to play
I cannot find the moon
all day;
But she has grown so
big and bright,
They let her keep awake all night.



The Sleeping Beauty.
(From the picture by IV. H. Margetson, R.I.)

4. Though I may not sit up to see,
In bed she comes and smiles at me ;
But oh ! I miss the little moon
Who played there in the afternoon.

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN.

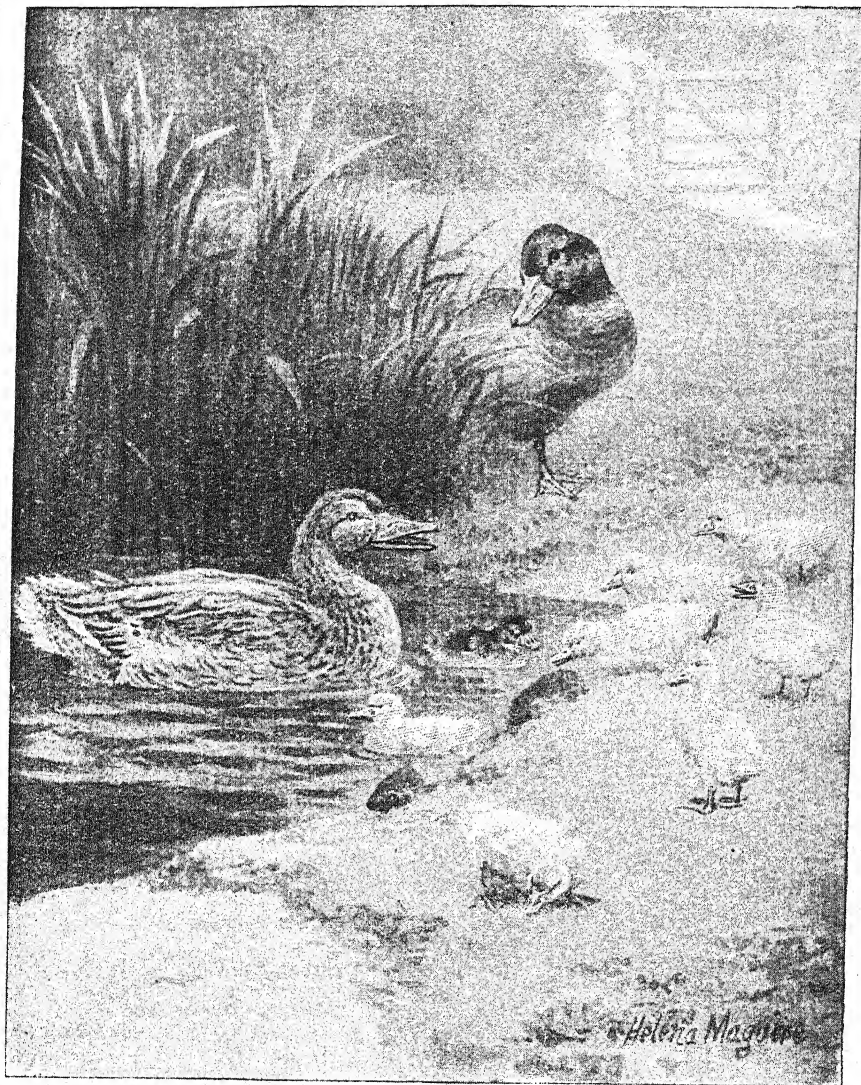
24. THE SEED.

Here's my Sleeping Beauty,
Sleeping in the ground,
While the winter tempest
Rages round and round.
But the Prince is coming
With the sun and showers ;
She will rise in beauty
As a Queen of Flowers.

EDWARD SHIRLEY.

25. THE UGLY DUCKLING.—I.

1. A mother duck had made her nest
in a wood. She had been sitting on
her eggs for a long time, and she was



DUCKS ON THE POND.

rather tired. Suddenly the eggs cracked one after another—" *Tchick, tchick!* "

2. Out came the little ducklings, and at once they began to look about them. "Oh, how large the world is!" they cried.

3. " *Quack, quack!* " said the mother duck. "This is only a bit of the world. It goes much farther than you can see. Even I have not seen it all."



4. Then she got up and looked around. "Are you all here?" she asked. "No, not all," she said. "The largest egg is not hatched. I wonder how much longer I shall have to sit on it." So saying, she sat down again.

5. Just then an old duck came to see her. "How are you getting on?" she asked.

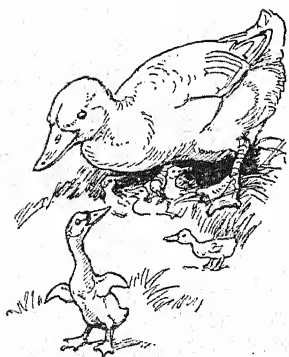
6. "Pretty well," said the mother

duck; "but there is one egg that will not hatch."

7 "Let me see it," said the old duck. When she saw it she cried, "It is not a duck's egg. It is a turkey's egg. Leave it, and teach your little ones how to swim."

8. "I will sit on it a little longer," said the mother duck. "I have been sitting on it so long that a few days more do not matter."

9. The great egg burst at last. "*Tchick, tchick!*" said the little one inside, and out it came. Oh, how large and ugly it was!



10. The mother duck looked at it. "I think it must be a young turkey," she said. "I shall soon know. To-morrow I shall take my little ones to the pond."

26. THE UGLY DUCKLING.—II.

1. Next day the mother duck took her young ones to the pond. "*Quack! quack!*" she cried. "Follow me." Then she jumped into the water.



2. One by one the ducklings followed her. The water closed over their heads, but they all came up again and began swimming about. All the young ones were in the water, even the large, ugly one.

3. Mother Duck looked at it. "No," said she, "it is not a turkey. It swims quite well. It is my own child after all. I am very glad."

4. After a time the mother called the ducklings to her and said, "I will now take you to the farmyard. Take



care that the cat does not catch you."

5. So off they all went to the farmyard. Here they found many other ducks and ducklings. They had not been long in the farmyard when a cruel

duck flew at the ugly duckling and bit him in the neck.

6. "Leave him alone," cried the mother. "He is not doing you any harm."

"But he is so big and so ugly," said the cruel duck. "He is not one of us."

7. Then the other ducks set upon him. The hens pecked him, and the girl who fed them kicked him. Even his brothers and sisters were unkind to him. Poor ugly duckling!

8. At last he could bear it no longer. "I will run away," he said. "I am so ugly that no one loves me."

27. THE UGLY DUCKLING.—III.

1. The ugly duckling ran through the hedge. On and on he went until he came to a wide moor. Here he found some wild ducks.

2. "Who are you?" they cried. When he told them his story they said, "Well, you are very ugly, to be sure. But you can stay with us, if you like. We do not mind." Then the ugly duckling lived with the wild ducks, but they took no notice of him.

3. One morning he heard a loud noise. *Bang!* went a gun, and two ducks near to him fell dead. *Bang!* went the gun again. Then all the wild ducks flew away, leaving the ugly duckling behind.

4. He crept under the reeds and shook with fear. Suddenly he saw a



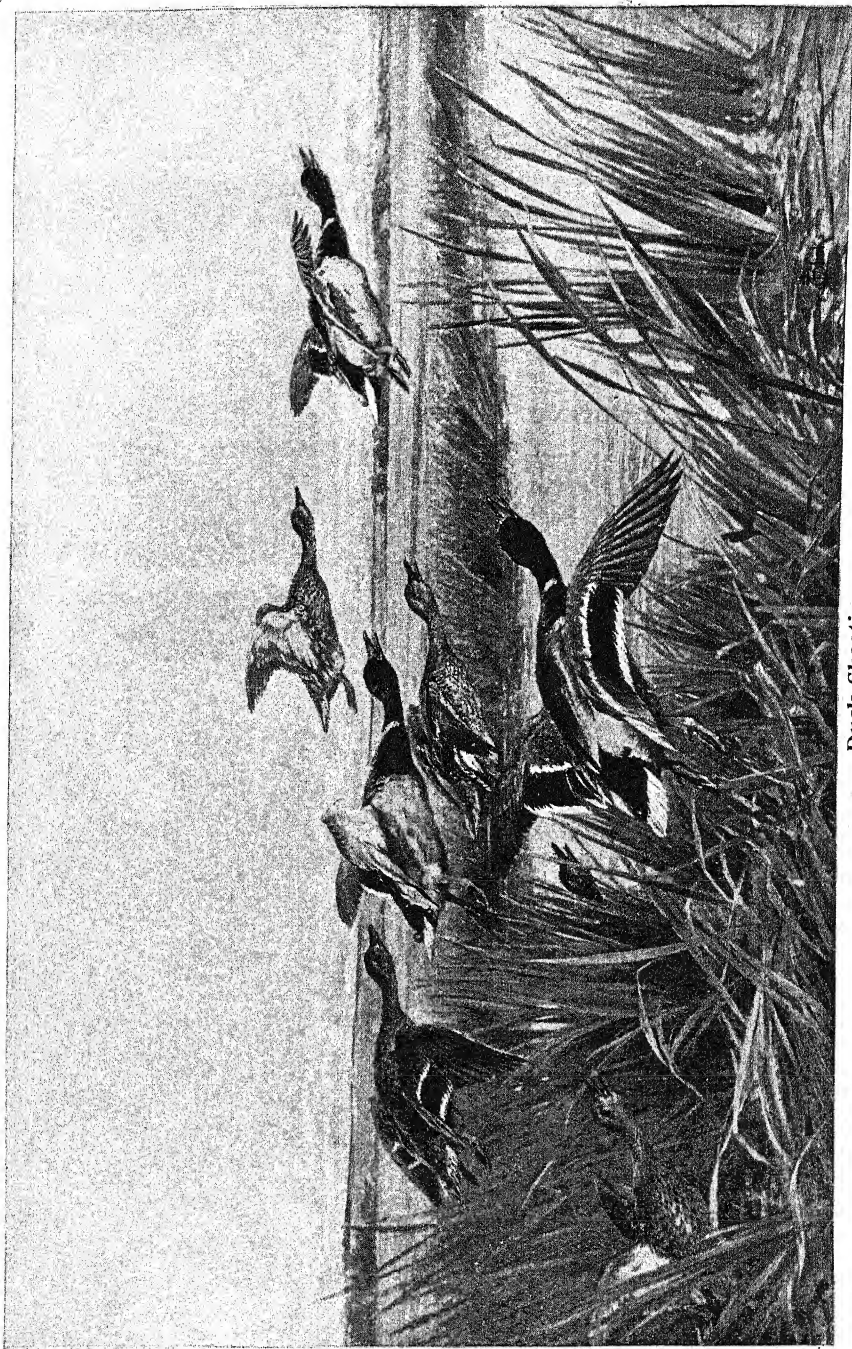
dog close to him. It was big and fierce, and it had sharp white teeth.

5. The ugly duckling was quite sure that the dog would kill him. But it did not do so. It had been sent to fetch one of the dead ducks, so it just looked at the ugly duckling and ran on.

6. "Oh dear," said he, "I am so ugly that even the dog will not kill me."

7. Soon all was quiet again, and then the duckling said, "I must go away from this place or I shall be killed." So he ran on and on until he came to a little hut. The door was open, and in he crept.

8. He lay warm and snug all the night, and next morning he ran on again until he came to a large lake. At once

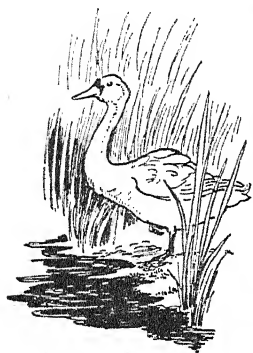


Duck Shooting.

(From the picture by Thomas Blinks. By permission of the Bertin Photographic Company.)

he jumped into the water and began to swim about.

9. All the summer he lived by himself on the water or in the reeds by the side of the lake. No one spoke to him, because he was so ugly.



10. Summer passed away. The leaves turned yellow and brown, and fell from the trees. Then the air grew very cold, and the snow began to fall. The ugly duckling was very cold and very sad.

28. THE UGLY DUCKLING.—IV.

1. One day, just as the sun was setting, the ugly duckling saw a beautiful sight. A flock of large birds rose up from the reeds. They were snow-white, and their necks were long and thin.

2. Higher and higher they flew until they looked like specks in the sky. They were swans, and they were flying away to a warm land beyond the seas.

3. The ugly duckling did not know that the birds were swans, nor did he know where they were going. Yet he loved them and longed to be with them.

4. During the winter he lived by the lake. The water froze, and at last the poor little fellow lay cold and stiff on the ice. He would have died if a man had not seen him and carried him into his house.

5. Soon he was well again. At the first chance he flew out of the house and hid himself on a moor. Then he went back to the lake and lived amongst the reeds.

6. At last the sun shone, the trees burst into bud, and the birds sang. Then he

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4*





The Swans.

*(From the picture by Sydney Muschamp, R.B.A. By permission of the Art
Reproduction Company.)*

shook his wings and began to fly. His wings were much stronger than they had ever been before. He could now fly very quickly.



7. He flew away to a lake in a garden. There he saw snow-white swans sailing along like ships. How beautiful they looked !

“ I will fly to these noble birds,” said the ugly duckling. “ Perhaps they will kill me, but it does not matter. I would rather be killed by them than be bitten by ducks and hens, and die of cold in the winter.”

8. He flew into the water and swam towards the beautiful birds. They saw him coming, and swam forward to meet him. Then the ugly duckling bent down his head and waited for them to kill him.

9. As he bent his head he saw himself in the clear water. Oh, what joy! He was an ugly duckling no longer, but a beautiful swan!

10. The other swans were very kind to him and bade him welcome. A little girl came to the side of the lake and threw bread into the water.

11. "Look!" she cried to her mother. "There is a new swan. Yes, a new swan has come. See! he is the best of all."

12. At these words the young swan hid his head under his wing. He did not know what to do. He was very happy, but he was not proud. No one who has a kind heart is ever proud.

13. He thought of the old sad days when every one was cruel to him. "Little did I think," said he, "that such joy as this could come to an ugly duckling!"

Adapted from HANS ANDERSEN.

29. THE STORY OF GELERT.—I.

1. Once there was a Prince of Wales who had a dog named Gelert. The prince was very proud of his dog. He used to say that Gelert was the best dog in all the world.



2. There were many wolves and stags in the land, and the prince often hunted them. When he went hunting Gelert always went with him.

3. One morning when the prince was ready to go hunting he blew his horn to call the dogs. When they came, he found that Gelert was not amongst them. The prince could not understand this. Gelert was always the first to come when the horn was blown.

4. The prince waited for some time,

and then set off without Gelert. He had poor sport, and soon went home again.

5. When he came to the door of his home he saw Gelert running towards him. The dog tried to leap up to show its joy at seeing its master.

6. The prince looked at Gelert and started back. Blood was running from the dog's mouth. What was the matter?

7. The prince went at once to the room in which his little boy slept. There he saw the bed upset, and the bed-clothes torn and wet with blood.



8. When he saw this he was full of fear. He looked everywhere for his child, but nowhere could he find him. Once more he looked at Gelert. Then he felt sure that the dog had killed his little son.

30. THE STORY OF GELERT.—II.

1. In a moment the prince drew his sword and struck the dog a heavy blow. It gave a loud cry and died.

2. Just then the prince heard his little boy calling to him. He had been lying under a heap of clothes fast asleep. Poor Gelert's cry had waked him.

3. The prince took the boy in his arms, and saw that no harm had come to him. Then he looked around once more. Beneath the bed he saw the body of a great wolf. There it lay, torn and dead.



4. In a moment the prince knew that his brave dog had fought and killed the wolf. Gelert had saved his boy's life.

5. Oh, how sad the prince was ! He

wept aloud and said, "I have slain my best friend. I shall sorrow for him all my life long."

6. A grave was dug for the faithful dog, and on it the prince set up a grand tombstone. At night he often thought that he could hear the cry of his dog as he struck it down. Then he would go to the grave and weep bitter tears.



7. There is a village among the mountains of North Wales which is still called Gelert's Grave. In summer time many people go to see it.

8. If you go to this village you will see some stones inside a railing. It is said that the stones mark the grave of the faithful dog Gelert.

31. THE QUEEN AND THE ROBBER.

1. More than five hundred years ago there was a war in England. It was not a war against foes from over the sea.

2. The English people took sides and fought against each other. Many cruel deeds were done, and much blood was shed.

3. The king of England at this time was named Henry. He was a good, kind man, but he could not make his lords obey him. His wife was much stronger than he was. She was very brave, and she loved to have her own way.

4. At this time there was a Duke of York who thought that he ought to be king. So he got his friends to fight for him.

5. The king's friends wore a red rose,



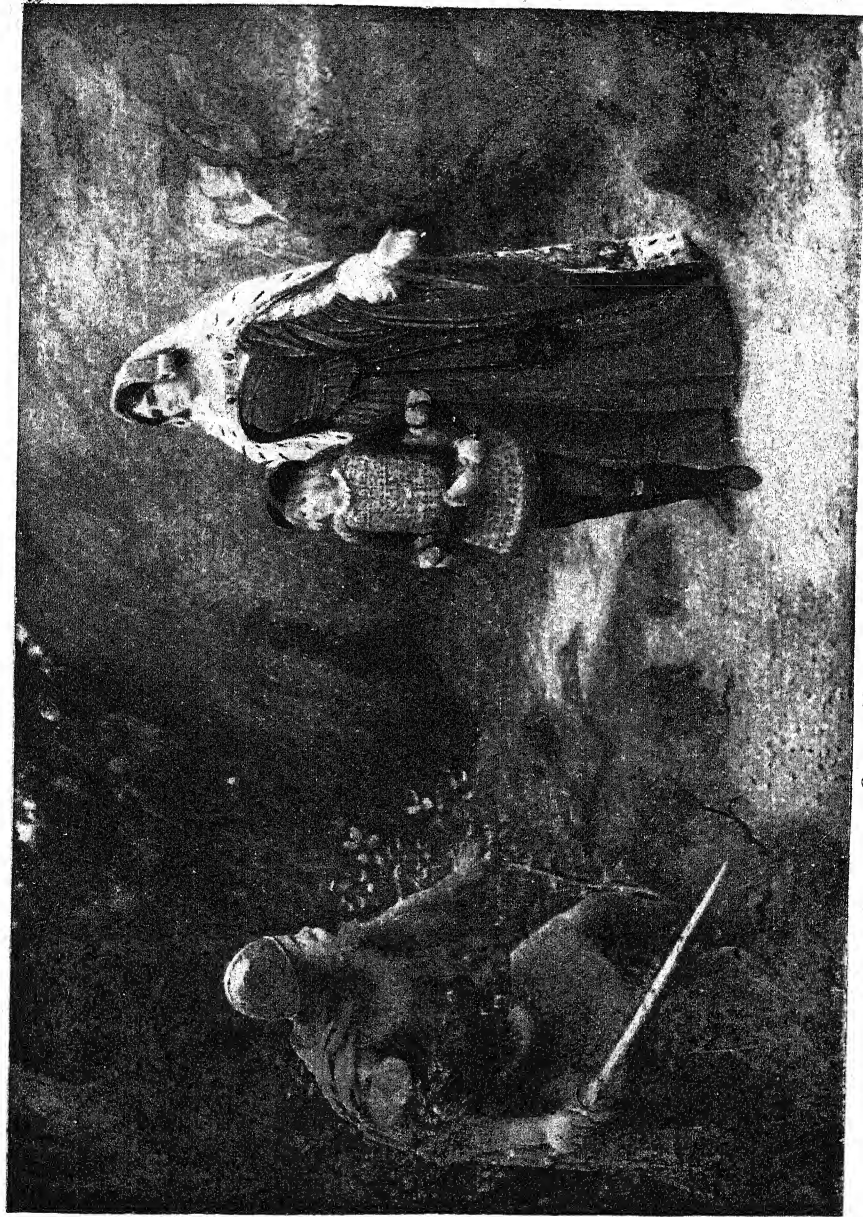
and the Duke of York's friends wore a white rose. Because of this, the war is called the War of the Roses.

6. Sometimes the red roses won ; but more often the white roses won. After one of the fights King Henry was caught and put in prison. Even then his wife would not give in. She and her young son went to and fro calling upon the people to fight for them.

7. Now look at the picture on page 79. A battle has been fought and the queen's friends have been beaten. The queen and the young prince are trying to get to the seashore. They wish to sail to France, where they will be safe from their foes.



8. They are now going through a wood. Suddenly they hear a shout, and a man springs out of the bushes. He



Queen Margaret and the Robber.

(From the picture by J. Doyle Penrose, R.H.A. By permission of the painter.)

has a drawn sword in his hand. "Give me your money and your jewels," he says, "or I will kill you."

9. The prince is not afraid. He draws his dagger and is ready to fight for his mother. But what can a weak boy do against a strong man?

10. Then the queen speaks to the robber. "I am your queen and this is your prince, my son. We have no one to take care of us, and we need your help. Be kind to us and lead us to the seashore."

11. The robber looks at them. They are sad, and they are in great danger. "Come," he says at last, "I will take care of you. I will lead you to the shore, and I will fight any man who tries to harm you. Trust me."

12. The queen and the young prince trust the robber and go with him. He

is as good as his word. Thanks to him, they reach the shore, and are able to cross the sea to their friends.

32. THE DOGS' HOME.—I.

1. Are you fond of dogs? I am sure that you are. All nice boys and girls love dogs. They are our friends, and they are very good playmates, too.

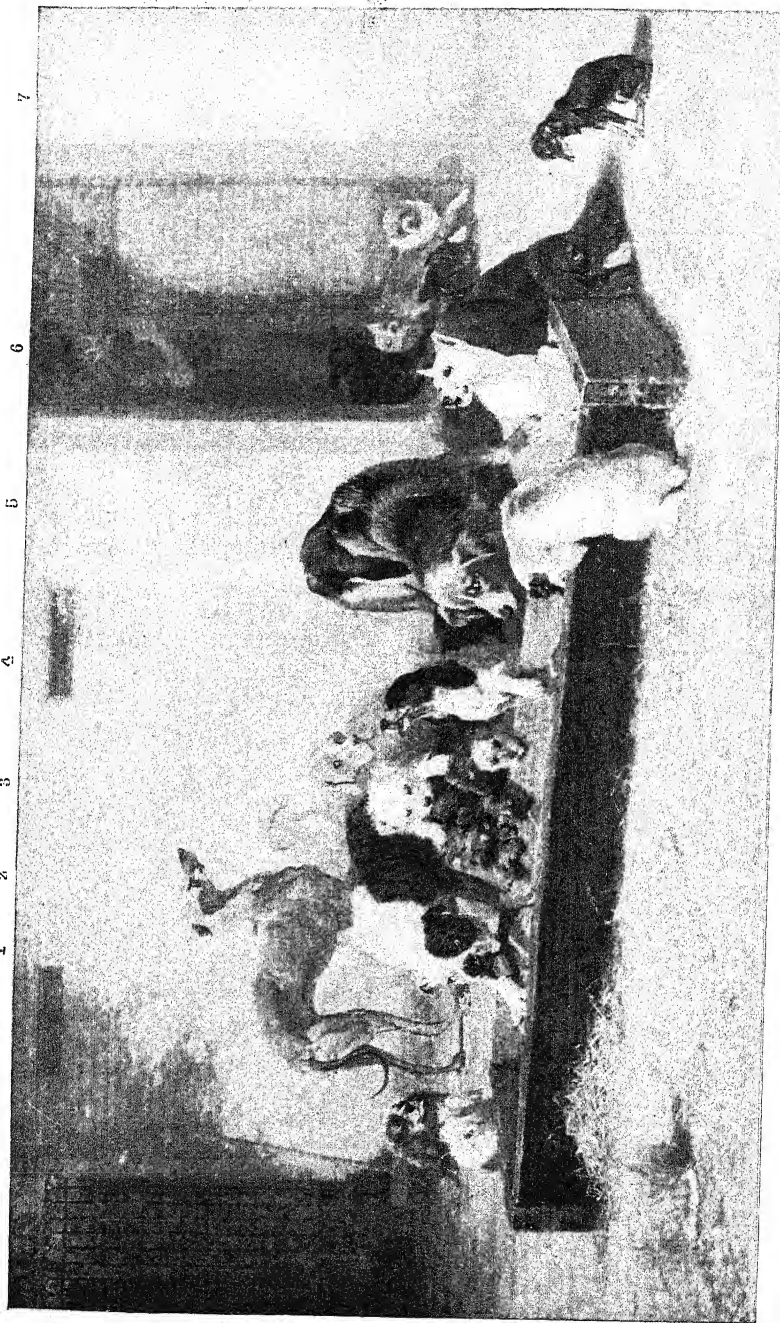


2. What a large number of dogs you see in the picture on page 82! They are of all sorts and sizes. Why are they here?

3. This is a home for lost dogs. When a lost dog is found in the streets it is taken to the dogs' home. There it is kept until its owner comes and takes it away.

4. The dogs are now at dinner. Let

1 2 3 4 5 6 7



At the Dogs' Home.

(From the picture by J. C. Dollman, A.R.W.S. By permission of the Corporation of Liverpool.)

- [1. Greyhound. 2. Bull Dog. 3. Pointer. 4. Beagle. 5. Collie. 6. Bull Terrier. 7. Black-and-tan Terrier.]

us look at them. By the wall you see a greyhound. His body is thin and his legs are long. He is a very fast runner.

5. Near to him is a pointer. He finds out where birds are sitting, and "points" at them with his nose. When his master is ready to shoot he springs forward. Up flies the bird, and then his master fires at it.

6. Find the bulldog. He looks very ugly and fierce, but you need not fear him. He has a very good temper, and he will do you no harm.

7. On your left you see a pet dog. He wears a blue bow round his neck. This shows that he belongs to a lady.

8. He has been taught to sit up and beg for his food. While the other dogs are helping themselves he is waiting to be helped. Poor little fellow !



9. I think the lady who owns him will soon come to take him away. She will be sure to miss him very much.

33. THE DOGS' HOME.—II.

1. Look at the little white dog next to the bulldog. He is very hungry, but he cannot get at the food because the other dogs are in his way. So he climbs on to the back of a black dog.

2. Do you see the beagle? I wonder how he comes to be here. He is not often found in the town. His work is to run after hares through the woods and across the fields.

3. Can you pick out the collie? He is a very clever dog, and is very fond of his master. If a collie lives with you, he will learn to know what you want even before you tell him.

4. The collie is a splendid sheep-dog. At a word from his master he will gather the sheep together and drive them into the fold. He will not leave one of them outside.

5. The collie is pushing a bull terrier away with his paw. The bull terrier does not like this, but he dare not fight the collie. You can see that the terrier is very angry.



6. On your right there is a little black-and-tan terrier. He is so small and so weak that he dare not push in amongst the other dogs. When they have had enough to eat he will pick up some of the scraps.

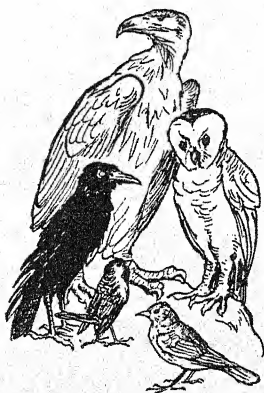
7. Three new dogs are just coming in. One of them has a frill round his neck. He is Dog Toby in a Punch

and Judy show. His master has taught him to take part in the play. I am sure that the Punch and Judy man will miss his little dog very much.

8. Now we must leave these poor lost dogs. Let us hope that before long all of them will be taken away to their homes, and that they will soon be happy once more.

34. THE KING OF THE BIRDS.—I.

1. Once upon a time the birds thought that they would choose a king. So the eagle, the owl, the crow, the lark, the sparrow, and many other birds met together. Amongst them was a very little bird whose name nobody knew.



2. When the birds met together they all began chirping at once. You could

hardly hear yourself speak for the noise which they made. They were trying to find the best way to choose their king.

3. At last they said that the bird which could fly highest should be king. So they all rose from the ground at once, and flew up like a big, black cloud. The little birds were soon left behind, but the bigger birds went on and on until only the eagle was left.

4. Up and up went the eagle till he looked as if he were going to touch the sun. Then all the birds cried out, "The eagle is king! The eagle is king! He can fly highest of all."

5. Suddenly they heard a little voice say, "Oh no, he cannot!" They looked up and saw the tiny bird without a name. He had hidden himself in the eagle's



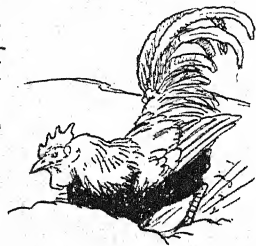


feathers, and had been carried up on the eagle's back. Now he began to fly up higher and higher.

6. The eagle was so tired that he could not follow the tiny bird. When the little fellow saw that no bird could beat him, he cried, "I am the king! I am the king!"

7. The other birds were very angry, and said that they would choose their king in another way. They would see which bird could go deepest into the ground. *He* should be their king.

8. At once the duck began to flap about in the lowest ditch that it could find. The cock scratched a deep hole, and the other birds did their best; but none of them could hide themselves in the ground.



35. THE KING OF THE BIRDS.—II.

1. The little bird without a name ran to and fro, and at last found a mouse hole. He ran into the hole, and was quite hidden. Then he cried, "I am the king! I am the king!"



2. The other birds were again very angry. They said that the little bird should be kept in the hole without food until he was dead.

3. When night came they were so tired of flying about that they wished to go home to bed. So they asked the owl to keep watch for them.

4. The owl stood on one leg by the side of the hole, and stared at it with her great round eyes. At last she grew very sleepy. "I will shut one eye," she said, "and I will watch with the other."

5. So she shut one eye tight. Then the little bird peeped out. He thought that the time had come when he could get free. But the owl was still watching him with one eye open.



6. At last the owl grew so sleepy that she forgot to keep the one eye open. Then the little bird crept out of the hole and ran away.

7. From that day to this the owl has never dared to show herself by day. She knows that if the other birds see her they will do her great harm. So she flies only by night, and she kills the mice because they make holes.

8. As for the little bird without a name, he is also very shy. He does not dare to come out into the open, but he hides in hedges. When he thinks no one can catch him, he cries, "I am the king! I am the king!"



A Heavy Load.

(From the picture by Fred. Morgan. By permission of the Berlin Photographic Company.)

9. The other birds mock him, and say that he is only king of the hedges. They are very glad that the little bird is not their real king, and that they need not obey him.

10. No bird is so glad of this as the skylark. As soon as the sun rises, he flies up and up into the sky until he looks like a tiny speck. As he flies he sings, "How glad I am! how glad I am!"

36. A HEAVY LOAD.

1. Away to the orchard, for autumn has come ;

The rosy-cheeked apples glow red in the sun.

You must help, one and all ; you must work with a will,

And many a basket to-day you must fill.

2. High up 'midst the branches Old
Timothy stands,
And plucks the ripe fruit with his hard,
horny hands ;
His apron he fills as full as can be
With the beautiful gifts of the old
apple tree.

3. We pack them in baskets,
and then run away
To the barn, where the
fruit is laid out on
the hay ;
Then we hasten again to
the orchard for more,
And think it fine fun to add to the
store.



4. Not an apple is left, the trees are all
bare,
Our basket is only half full, I declare.

"How shall we fill it? I'm sure I
don't know."

"Let's put in the baby. *She'll* fill it,"
says Joe.

5. So off we go homeward. The dear
little mite

Is as happy as sunshine; she crows
with delight.

Our arms are *so* tired when we get to
the door,

But Babs isn't tired. She cries out
for more!

EDWARD SHIRLEY.

37. MY SHADOW.

1. I know a little shadow that goes in
and out with me,

And what can be the use of it is more
than I can see.

He is very, very like me, from the heels
up to the head ;
And I see him jump before me
when I jump into my bed.

2. The funniest thing about him
is the way he likes to grow,
Not at all like proper children,
which is always very slow ;



For he sometimes shoots up taller, like
an india-rubber ball,
And he sometimes gets so little that
there's none of him at all.

3. He hasn't got a notion of how children
ought to play,
And can only make a fool of me in every
sort of way.

He stops so close beside me, he's a
coward you can see ;
I'd think shame to stick to nursie as that
shadow sticks to me !



4. One morning very early,
before the sun was up,
I rose and found the shining
dew on every buttercup ;

But my lazy little shadow,
like a lazy sleepy-head,
Had stayed at home behind
me, and was fast asleep in bed.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

(By permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green, and Co.)

38. THE FLOOD.—I.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 101 and tell me what you see. I think you will say something like this :—

2. I see a great stretch of water. It looks like a lake, but I am sure that it is not a lake. I will tell you why. At the back of the picture I can see a mill

with the water right up to the windows. No one would be so foolish as to build a house in a lake so that the water could come in through the windows.

3. Then I see on my left a hayrick with the water all round it. No one would build a hayrick in the middle of a lake.

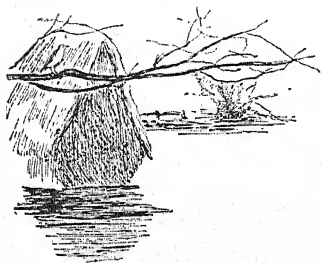
4. No, it is not a lake that is shown in the picture. At most times there are green fields where I now see water.

5. I think that a river flows across the fields to my right. This river turns the wheels of the mill, and grinds the corn into flour.

6. For many days past the rain has been falling heavily. All the little streams that run into the river have been very full of water. They have poured so much water into the river that it has risen high above its banks.

Now it has spread out far and wide over the fields.

7. The river has flooded the country. For many miles around there is nothing but water. The trees, the fences, and the haystacks are partly under water.



8. The water has also flooded the houses. It is now many feet deep in the lower rooms of all the houses round about. Most of the people are living in the bedrooms. They cannot get out of their houses without a boat or a raft.

9. The children think that the flood is great fun. The fathers and mothers do not think so. They know that much damage will be done by it, and that their houses will be very damp for many months to come.

39. THE FLOOD.—II.

1. In the front of the picture I see a pretty sight. A wooden cradle is floating on the water. A little baby boy is in it.

2. The baby is not crying. It is not afraid. It is full of wonder. It is lifting up its little hands as though it were saying, "How strange! How wonderful it all is!"

3. A little black kitten is perched on the cradle. Cats do not like water, and I am sure that this kitten hates water. How angry it looks!

4. Perhaps you wish to know how the cradle comes to be floating about on the water. I must think a little before I can tell you.

5. Now I know. Early this morning the baby's father and mother went off

to their work in the fields. A little girl was left in the house to take care of the baby.

6. She rocked the baby to sleep, and then went upstairs to make the beds. While she was busy upstairs the flood came creeping along.

7. The water ran through the open door into the cottage. Soon it covered the floor. Then the kitten jumped on to the cradle, because it did not wish to get its feet wet.

8. The water grew deeper and deeper, and then the cradle began to float. At last the water rose as high as the dresser.



Then the jugs on the dresser began to float too. I can see one of them in the water close by the cradle.

9. When the little girl was ready to come downstairs, she could not



A Flood.

(From the picture by Sir John Millais, P.R.A. By permission of the Corporation of Manchester.)

do so. The water was half-way up the stairs. Then she ran to the window and shouted for help.

10. At last the cradle floated out of the door. The wind blew it on and on, until it was a long way from the house. Then the little baby awoke. It was full of wonder to find the water all around.

40. THE FLOOD.—III.

1. Baby need not be afraid, and the kitten need not be angry. Help is coming.



2. On the right of the picture I can see a boat. Baby's father is pushing it along very quickly with a pole. Baby's mother is in the front of the boat. Oh, how sad she is! "My baby, my baby!" she cries.

3. On comes the boat. Now it is close to the cradle. The little kitten jumps off the cradle into the boat, and rubs itself against the man's leg.

4. The mother leans over the side of the boat, and takes the baby out of its cradle. She presses it to her breast, and covers its face with kisses. Oh, how happy she is!

5. Then the father pushes the boat on towards his cottage. Soon he can see his little girl at the window. "Father is coming!" he shouts. "Don't be afraid."

6. He pushes the boat up against the wall of the cottage. The little girl climbs out of the window and drops into her father's arms. All are saved! Hurrah!





Swinging.

(From the picture by Kate Perugini. By permission of the Berlin Photographic Company.)

7. I think the father will now take his wife and children to a farm, which stands on high ground beyond the flood. There they will live until the water runs off the fields and their cottage is dry again.

8. Now let me tell you how this picture came to be painted. Some one told the painter the story which you have just read. He liked the story, and he said, "I will make a picture of it."

9. So he got an old wooden cradle, and put his own little baby into it. Then he painted a picture of the baby and the cradle in the midst of the waters.

10. But what about the little black kitten? It lived in his house, and his children made a great pet of it. So he put the kitten into the picture too.



41. A SWINGING SONG.

1. Merry it is on a summer day,
All through the meadows to take our
way,
To watch the brooks glide fast or slow,
And the fish that are darting about below,
To hear the lark make the blue sky ring,
Oh, sure enough 'tis a merry thing,
But 'tis merrier far to swing—to swing!



2. Merry it is on a winter's
night
To listen to tales of old
delight,
Of caves and castles, and
knights so bold,
And ladies with hair that gleams like gold.
'Tis merry to laugh, 'tis merry to sing,
And dance around in a fairy ring,
But 'tis merrier far to swing—to swing!

3. Merry it is to play on the shore,
And watch the waves roll in with a
 roar ;

Merry it is to help with the hay,
Or to fly a kite on a breezy day.
But oh ! I'll tell you a merrier thing—
To rise and to fall like a bird on the
 wing ;
That's how you feel when you swing—
 you swing !

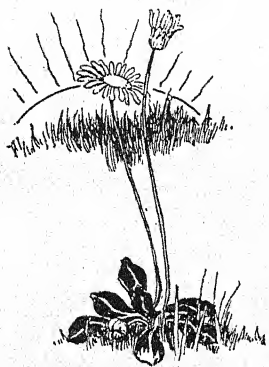
42. THE DAISY.—I.

1. In the springtime you may see
daisies in every field. There are so
many daisies that perhaps you think
nothing of them. But the daisy is a
very pretty little flower for all that.

2. The word "daisy" means the
"day's eye." Now the sun is the eye
of the day. It lets us see all the beauti-

ful things around us. Without the sun we could see nothing at all.

3. Pick a daisy and look at it. You see that it is the sun's own flower. The yellow part in the middle is like the sun, and the little white leaves round it are like the sun's rays.



4. Now let me tell you a little story about a daisy. It grew by the side of the road amongst the bright green grass. Nobody stopped to look at it, and nobody cared for it. It was only a daisy.

5. But the daisy did not mind that. It turned its pretty little face to the sun, and it heard the lark singing high up in the blue sky.

6. "Oh! how happy I am," said the daisy. "I can see the bright sun, and

I can hear the lark's sweet song. How good it is to be alive!"

7. On the other side of the road there was a great house with a large garden. In the garden there were many splendid tulips. They were red and yellow, and they looked very proud and gay.

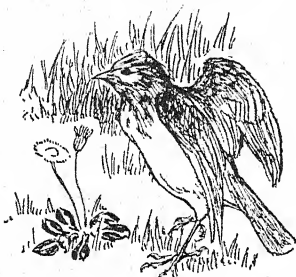


8. They could see the daisy, and the daisy could see them. But you may be sure that they never looked at the little road-side flower. They were far too proud.

9. The daisy was not proud, and she loved to look at the tulips. "How beautiful they are!" she said. "How happy they must be!"

10. Just then she saw the lark coming down from the sky. "He is going to see the tulips," she said. "He is sure

to love them. I should go and see the tulips if I were a lark."



11. But the lark did not go to the tulips at all. What do you think he did? He dropped down on to the green grass by the side of the daisy and danced round her.

12. All the time he sang, "What a sweet little flower! She has a heart of gold and a dress of silver."

13. Then the lark kissed the leaves of the daisy and sprang up once more into the blue sky, singing all the time. The daisy did not know what to think. Her little heart was full of joy.

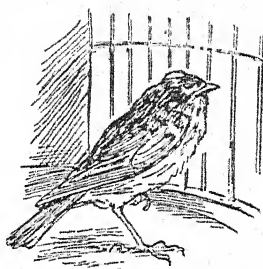
43. THE DAISY.—II.

1. Night came and the daisy slept. As soon as the sun rose she awoke, and

began to stretch out her leaves to the air and light. Hark! What was that?

2. It was the lark singing. But what a change! All the joy had gone out of his song.

3. He now sang the saddest little song that you ever heard. The daisy almost wept when she heard it.



4. What was wrong? The lark had been caught, and was now in a cage by the window of the big house. He was sad because he could no longer fly to and fro over the green fields, nor rise high in the air.

5. Poor little lark and poor little daisy! Both of them were very sad. The lark was no longer free, and the daisy was very sorry for her little friend. Oh! if she could only help him.

6. Just then two little boys came run-

ning towards the grass where the daisy grew. One of them had a knife in his hand. "This piece of turf will do," he said. "The lark will like it."

7. He cut the turf round the daisy and picked it up. The other boy pointed to the daisy and said, "Pluck that flower."



The poor little daisy shook with fear. She thought that her end had come.

8. "No," said the first boy. "We will not pluck it, for it makes the turf look very pretty." So he took the turf with the daisy in it away with him and put it into the lark's cage.

9. At first the poor lark did not see the daisy. He beat the bars of his cage with his wings and tried hard to get free. The daisy was very, very sorry for him, but what could she do?

44. THE DAISY.—III.

1. At last the lark began to grow weak. "I have no water," he cried. "They have all gone out, and they have not left me a drop of water to drink."



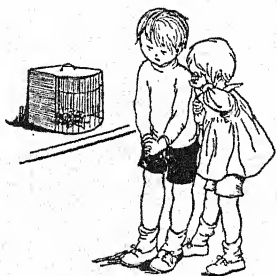
2. "I shall die," said the poor little bird. "I shall never again feel the warm sun, nor fly up into the blue sky." So saying, he dug his little beak into the turf.

3. Then he saw the daisy. "What! are you here?" he said. "Oh, I am sorry to see you! Your leaves will soon wither, and you, too, will die."

4. The daisy longed to help the lark, but could do nothing for him. At last the poor bird stretched out his wings

and died. Then the daisy began to wither, and soon she was dead too.

5. Next day the boys came to see the lark. When they saw him lying dead in the cage they wept. They put the body into a pink box and dug a grave for it under a rose bush.



6. While the lark was alive they forgot him and let him die for want of water. Now that he was dead they were very unhappy.

7. But what became of the piece of turf and the poor daisy? The turf was thrown on to the road, where it soon became dust.

8. No one thought of the poor little daisy. She had loved the lark, and had wished so much to help him. Alas! she could only die with her friend.

Adapted from HANS ANDERSEN.

EXERCISES.

(To be worked under the direction of the teacher.)

LESSON 1.

1. Look carefully at the first picture in this book, and answer the following questions in sentences :—

What place is shown in the picture? What shelters the place? In what does this hill end? What has been built out from the hill? What does this sea-wall form? What do you see on this sea-wall? Why are the boats in the harbour? Why are large pieces of timber fastened to the sea-wall? What do you see between the Point and the sea-wall? What do you see beyond the Point?

2. Try to make a little drawing of the grand-dad on page 8.

3. Write down the names of six things in the frontispiece to this book. Say something about each of them.

4. Copy out in your best writing paragraph 10.

LESSON 2.

1. Answer, in sentences, the following questions about the frontispiece to this book :—

Who is sitting on the sea-wall in front of the picture? What sort of man is he? How is he dressed? On what is he resting his feet? What is by his right side? What is he holding? Who is looking through the spy-glass? What does she see? Who is standing near to her? How old is he? How is he dressed? What is he carrying in his hand? What will he do with them? What do you see to his left hand?

2. Should you like to live in this village all the year round? Say why, or why not.
3. Make a little drawing of the two pails in the picture on page 9.
4. Write down the names of six things which can be seen on a ship. Say something about each of them.

LESSON 3.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 11, and answer the following questions in sentences :—

What kind of ship do you see in this picture? Say all you can about it. What do you notice about the sea? Do you think this ship is off our shores, or off the shores of a far-off land? Say why. What is being rowed towards the ship? Why are the men going to the ship?

2. Try to copy the drawing of Katie on page 13.
3. Of what use is a spy-glass? If you have ever looked through a spy-glass, tell teacher what you saw.
4. Write down the names of six things which you can see by the seaside. Put these names into sentences.

LESSON 4.

1. Write out in your best writing the following verse :—

“ And then the sea drove me away ;
I could no longer stay and play.
I felt so sad, but after tea
The shore was dry as dry could be,
And I could dig once more.”

2. Ask teacher to tell you something about the tide. Of what use is it?
3. Make a drawing of an umbrella. Of what use is the rain?
4. Tell teacher how you would make a sand castle.

LESSON 5.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 14, and answer the following questions in sentences :—

What does the picture show you? What are the women doing?

What are the men doing? How can you tell that the wind is blowing? What is coming on? Will the farmer be pleased? Why not?

2. "I felt you push." What does the wind make along for us? "I heard you call." What sound does the wind make when it is gentle? What sound does it make when it is strong? What name do you give to a gentle wind? What name do you give to a strong wind? What name do you give to a very strong wind? What kind of wind do the men in the picture on page 11 like? What kind of wind do you like?

3. Tell teacher how you would make a kite. Draw a little picture of a kite flying.

LESSON 6.

1. What do you know about monkeys?
2. Copy the little drawing on page 18 of the monkey giving the cocoa-nut to the man.
3. What lesson do you learn from the story which grand-dad told to Katie? Ask teacher to tell you the story of the mouse that helped the lion who was kind to it.
4. How do monkeys swing themselves from branch to branch?

LESSON 7.

1. If you make a little boat and put it on a stream, which way will it go? Suppose it does not run aground or get swamped, but sails on and on, where will it come to at last?

2. Write out in your best writing the following verse:—

"The rain fills up the little rills
That I can see upon the hills.
The rills run into brooks, and they
Race down the mountain side in play.
The brooks all join; then fair and free,
A river runs towards the sea."

3. "On goes the river, and out past the mill." What work does the river do as it passes the mill?

4. What is a valley? Make a little model in clay or plasticine of a valley with a river flowing through it.

LESSON 8.

1. Tell teacher all the things which you can see in the picture on page 23, and say something about each of them.
2. What is a thunder shower like? Look at the picture on page 23, and say how you know that a shower of rain has fallen.
3. Copy the drawing of a butterfly on page 21.

LESSON 9.

1. Write out verse 2 of this lesson.
2. Copy the drawing of the bridge on page 22. Why is the bridge wider than the river?
3. Look at the boat in the picture. The river is flowing from the bridge towards you. How can the boat sail against the stream? What would happen if the stream was flowing as fast as the wind was blowing?
4. Learn this little verse :—

“My heart leaps up when I behold
A rainbow in the sky :
So was it when my life began,
So is it now I am a man,
So be it when I shall grow old,
Or let me die !”

LESSON 10.

1. What do you know about crows? Why are they now busy in the field?
2. Make a drawing of a rainbow. Colour it with chalks.
3. The colours of a rainbow are red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet. Learn to spell these words. You can remember the order of the colours in a rainbow if you learn this sentence : Read Over Your Good Book In Venice. The first letter of each of the words is the first letter of a colour in the rainbow.
4. Tell teacher how you would make a hayrick.

LESSON 11.

1. Which is the better land to live in—a land such as our own, or a land with high mountains covered all the year round with snow and ice?
2. Copy the little drawing showing the cow and the high mountains on page 27.
3. Say what you know about the life of a hunter.
4. Make a model in clay or plasticine of a part of Switzerland.

LESSON 12.

1. Tell teacher all you can about the picture on page 29.
2. Copy the drawing of Tell's little boy on page 31.
3. Look at the bow which Tell carries (page 29). It is a cross-bow. What kind of bow was used in England? Make a little drawing of it.
4. Suppose William Tell's little boy had been frightened: what might have happened?

LESSON 13.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 33 and answer the following questions in sentences:—What kind of shop do you see in the picture? Name some of the things which are sold in this shop. How many shop-people do you see? Say something about each of them. How many customers are there? What is the man on your left doing? Do you think that the lady will turn back and buy?
2. How can you tell from the picture on page 33 that Rome is in a sunny land?
3. Make a drawing showing part of the pavement of a Roman street in the olden days.
4. Tell teacher all you can about the little picture on page 35.

LESSON 14.

1. Look at the little picture on page 38. What is the matter with the lion? What is the slave doing? How does the lion show its thanks?

2. In what ways are you different from a slave?
3. Look carefully at the picture on page 36 and tell teacher all you can about it.
4. How would you take a thorn out of a friend's finger?

LESSON 15.

1. Look carefully at the little picture on page 39. What place is shown in the picture? What is going on? Why is the winner looking up at the people? What are the people doing? What does this mean?
2. Copy the drawing of the lion on page 40.
3. Write down the word *circle*. Try to draw a circle. Why is a *circus* so called? If you have been to a circus tell teacher all about it.
4. Write down the Roman numbers from I to V.

LESSON 16.

1. Make a little drawing showing the sun rising, the sun at mid-day, and the sun setting. In what part of the sky does the sun rise? Where is it at noon? In what part of the sky does it set?
2. In what part of the world is India? While you are playing in the garden the children in India are being put to bed. When you are having dinner, what are the children in America doing?
3. Which part of the day do you like best—morning or afternoon? Say why.
4. Write down the Roman numbers from V to X.

LESSON 17.

1. Copy the drawing of the little boy on page 42.
2. Why cannot the cow "stray"?
3. The cow *loves*. Write out the following, and fill up the blanks:—
The horse —. The donkey —. The dog —. The sheep —.
The hen —.
4. How does your mother make an apple-tart?

LESSON 18.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 46 and answer the following questions in sentences :—

What place is shown in the picture? What animals do you see by the door? What is there in the wheelbarrow? Where else do you see a turnip? What is hanging on the woodwork? To whom do they belong? Say what you know of the calves. Say what you know of the hen and chickens. What is in the manger? What kind of dog is it? What people are sometimes like this dog?

2. Suppose you had some milk fresh from the cow, how would you get cream? What is made of cream?

3. Make a drawing of the front calf in the little picture on page 43.

4. What do the cow, the hen, the sheep, and the pig give us?

LESSON 19.

1. Twelve fairies came to the dinner. How many other people would have to be present at table so that each fairy could sit between two men or women?

2. Which of the gifts given to the baby princess would you wish to have? Give reasons for your answer.

3. Why was the thirteenth fairy angry? How did she show her anger?

4. How much older was the princess three years before she pricked her finger, than you are now?

LESSON 20.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 55 and answer the following questions in sentences :—

Where is the room shown in this picture? What do you notice about the walls and the window? Who is sitting in this room? Say what you know about the old lady. What is she doing? Why is she spinning wool? How does she do it? Say what you can about the princess. What happens to her?

2. Try to copy the drawing of the lantern in the picture on page 55.

3. Address an envelope to yourself.

LESSON 21.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 58 and answer the following questions in sentences :—

Who is lying on the bed? Say what you know of her. How long has she been there? Who is sitting by the bed? Say what you know of her. Who else is sleeping in the palace? Explain why they are all sleeping.

2. Tell the teacher all about the little picture on page 52.

3. Write down the words *male* and *female*. Prince is a male name, and princess is a female name. Give the female name for the following: boy, horse, bull, heir, man.

LESSON 22.

1. Tell teacher all about the little picture on page 56.

2. Write down the names of ten things in the House of Sleep. Say something about each of these things.

3. Write out in your best writing the first sentence in paragraph 7.

LESSONS 23 and 24.

1. Draw the shape of the baby moon. Now draw it when it is full grown.

(When the moon is shaped like this, ☾, we shall see it growing bigger night by night until it is like this, ○. When the moon is shaped like this, ☾, we shall see it growing less and less night by night, until we cannot see it at all.)

2. Answer the following questions about Lesson 24 :—

What is the Sleeping Beauty in this little poem? Why has it been put into the ground? What is the bad fairy in this verse? What is the Prince? What will happen when the Prince comes?

3. Make a small drawing of the little girl on page 57.

LESSON 25.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 60, and tell teacher all about it.

2. What is the difference between a hen's egg and a turkey's egg?

[An ostrich's egg is as big and as heavy as two dozen (how many is this?) hen's eggs.]

3. Copy the drawing of the ugly duckling on page 62.
4. Write down the names of four animals found on a farm. Say something about each of them.

LESSON 26.

1. How did Mother Duck find out whether the ugly one of her brood was a duck or a turkey?
2. What is the difference between a duck on the land and a duck on the water? What do you know about the feet of a duck?
3. Write down and learn to spell the names of the four seasons of the year—spring, summer, autumn, winter. Which season do you like best? Say why.

LESSON 27.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 67, and tell teacher all about it.
2. How can you tell when autumn has come? What is the difference between the woods in spring and the woods in autumn?
3. Copy the drawing of the ugly duckling on page 68. What is the difference between the ugly duckling on page 62 and the ugly duckling on page 68?

LESSON 28.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 70, and answer the following questions in sentences:—

What do you see at the back of the picture? What do you see in the front of the picture? How can you get from the garden to the lake? Who are standing on the steps? Tell me all you can about the mother. Tell me all you can about the little girl. What is the little girl doing? What is she saying? What do you see growing in the lake?

2. Find out all you can about swans.

LESSON 29.

1. Copy the drawing of Gelert on page 73.
2. What is the use of a dog in hunting?

3. Ask teacher to tell you what kind of land North Wales is. What is the difference between North Wales and Switzerland?

4. Write down the names of five things which you see in the picture on page 74, and say something about each.

LESSON 30.

1. What lesson do you learn from the story of poor Gelert?
2. What is the difference between a village and a town? Which would you choose to live in? Say why.
3. Why did the prince go to Gelert's grave and weep?
4. Write down in words the numbers from one to ten.

LESSON 31.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 79, and answer the following questions in sentences:—

What place is shown in the picture? Who are the lady and the boy? How do they come to be in the wood? What happens as they are passing through the wood? What does the robber ask for? How does the little boy behave? What does the mother say? What happens?

2. In what way is the dress of the prince in the picture different from the dress of the boys in your class?

3. Write down the names of six things found in a wood. Say something about each of them.

LESSON 32.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 82. Which dog of all these dogs do you like best? Tell teacher all you know about it.

2. What is a Punch and Judy show? What does Dog Toby do in a Punch and Judy show?

3. Tell teacher any story you have heard about a dog.

4. Write down and learn these words: greyhound, pointer, bull-dog, beagle, collie, bull-terrier.

LESSON 33.

1. Try to make a drawing of the black-and-tan terrier on page 82.

2. Of what use is a collie? Tell all you know about the collie.

3. When you make one word of *all* and some other word, you spell *all* thus, *al*. Add *all* to ways, so, together, mighty, most, one. Do not write *alright*, but *ALL RIGHT* (not one word but two words).

LESSON 34.

1. Write down the names of all the birds you know. Say something about each of them.

2. How did the tiny bird without a name manage to fly higher than the eagle?

3. Why were the birds angry with the tiny bird without a name?

4. *Don't* means "do not." The mark ' means that a letter is left out. What do the following words mean: can't, isn't, aren't? *Won't* means "will not," and *shan't* means "shall not."

LESSON 35.

1. Ought the little bird to have been king? Ask teacher to let you have a little debate about this.

2. Copy the drawing of the owl on page 90.

3. What do you know about field mice?

4. The story tells you that the owl only comes out at night because she is afraid the other birds will harm her for letting the little bird escape. What is the real reason?

LESSON 36.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 91, and tell teacher all about it.

2. Of what use are apples?

3. Try to copy the drawing of the baby in the basket.

4. Suppose you had five apples and you wished to divide them between four children so as to give each child the same amount: how should you do this?

LESSON 37.

1. How can you make a shadow? When are the shadows cast by the sun longest? When shortest? Explain why "one morning very early, before the sun was up," there was no shadow.

2. Of what shape are the shadows of the following things : a ball, a book, and a lead pencil?
3. Why are the streets narrow in most hot countries?

LESSON 38.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 101. The cradle is floating. What does this teach you about the cradle?
2. What will be on the land after the flood has gone? Will it be good for the land, or bad?
3. Why is a water-mill built by the side of a stream?
4. Write down the names of six things in the picture on page 101, and say something about each of them.

LESSON 39.

1. Copy the little drawing of the floating jug on page 100.
2. Where does the water which causes the flood come from? Where does it go to?
3. Tell teacher a little story about any kitten that you know.
4. Write down the names of six things in the living room of a cottage. Say something about each of them.

LESSON 40.

1. The father is pushing the boat along with a pole. What does this show you? How else could the father make the boat go? What is the difference between the boat in the picture on page 102 and the boat off the sea-wall in the frontispiece?
2. Copy the drawing of the cottage on page 103.
3. Suppose the cottage is 25 feet high and the water is 10 feet deep: how far is it from the level of the water to the top of the cottage?
4. Suppose you had to build a house near a river: on what kind of ground should you build it?

LESSON 41.

1. Look carefully at the picture on page 104, and tell teacher all about it.

2. "To watch the brooks glide fast or slow." Over what kind of ground does a brook flow fast? Over what kind of ground does it flow slow? Of what use is a fast-flowing brook?
3. Which of the joys spoken of in this lesson do you like best of all? Say why.
4. Write down the Roman numbers from X to XX.

LESSON 42.

1. Copy the little drawing of a daisy on page 108.
2. Compare a daisy with a tulip.
3. How can you make a daisy chain?
4. Say all you know about the lark.

LESSON 43.

1. Make a drawing of a birdcage.
2. Ask teacher to let you have a little debate on this—"Ought wild birds to be kept in cages?"
3. Which of all our birds do you like best? Say why.
4. Write down three names of girls and three names of boys. Which name do you like best? Why?

LESSON 44.

1. Why did the lark and the daisy die? What lesson do you learn from this?
2. Make a drawing of the sorrowful little boy on page 114.
3. Write down the names of four common flowers, and say something about each of them.
4. What happens if we have no rain for some weeks?

EXTRA EXERCISES.

1. Finish this verse:—

"And here he hung his horn and . . .
And oft, as evening fell,
In fancy's piercing sounds would hear
Poor Gelert's dying . . ."

2. Which story do you like best in this book? Say why.
3. Which coloured picture do you like best in this book? Say why.
4. Which black-and-white picture do you like best in this book? Say why.
5. Which country spoken of in this book would you like best to live in? Say why.
6. Which piece of poetry in this book do you like best? Say why.
7. What birds have you read of in this book? Make a drawing of the bird which you like best.
8. What animals have you read of in this book? Make a drawing of the animal which you like best.
9. What man or boy spoken of in this book do you like best? Say why.
10. How many pages are there in this book? Suppose you read two pages a day: how many days will it take you to read through the book? There are five school days in a week. How many weeks will it take you to read through the book?

THE END.

